

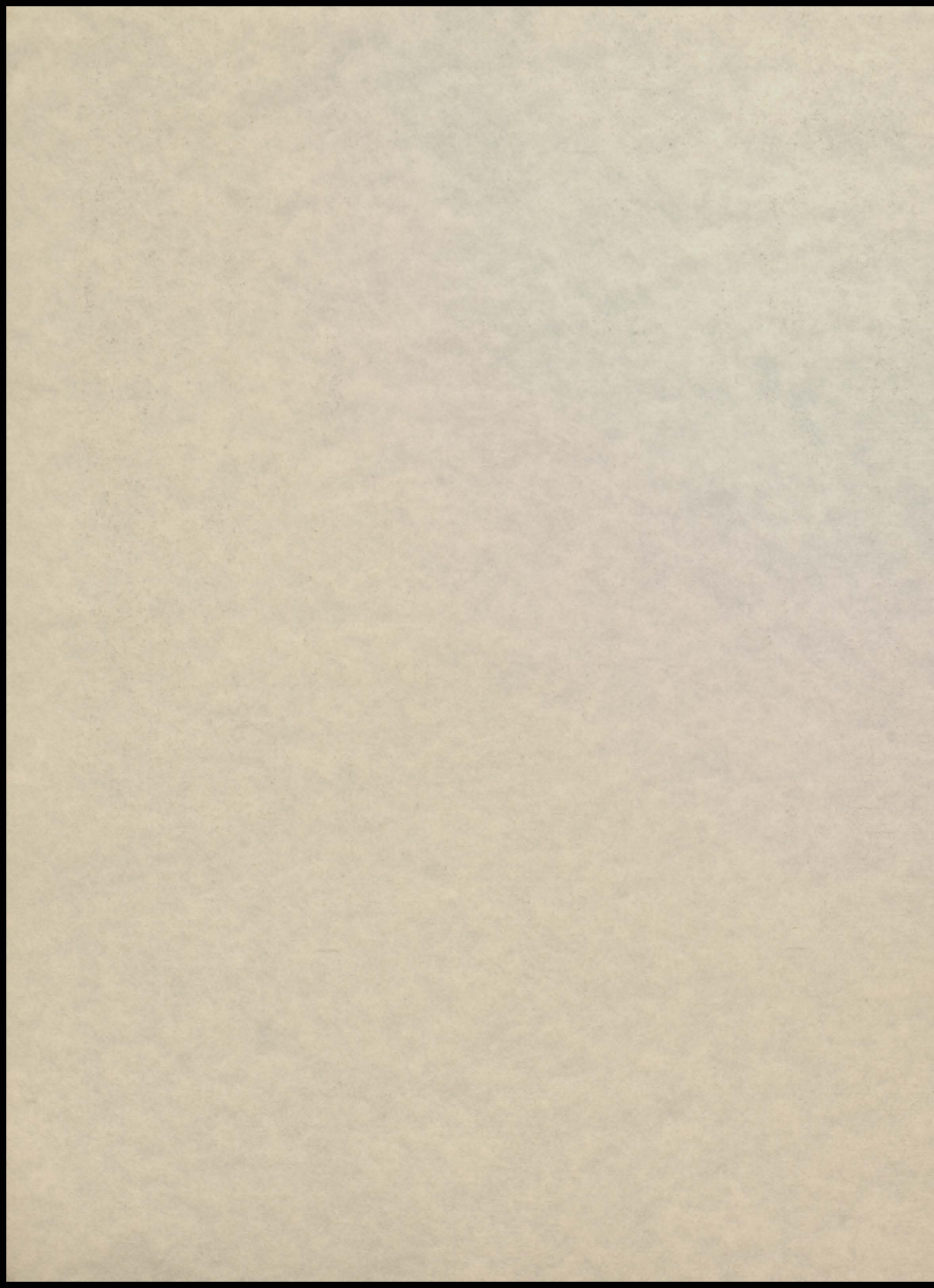
SENIOR PIVOT



MAY

1921

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL
NEWARK N. J.



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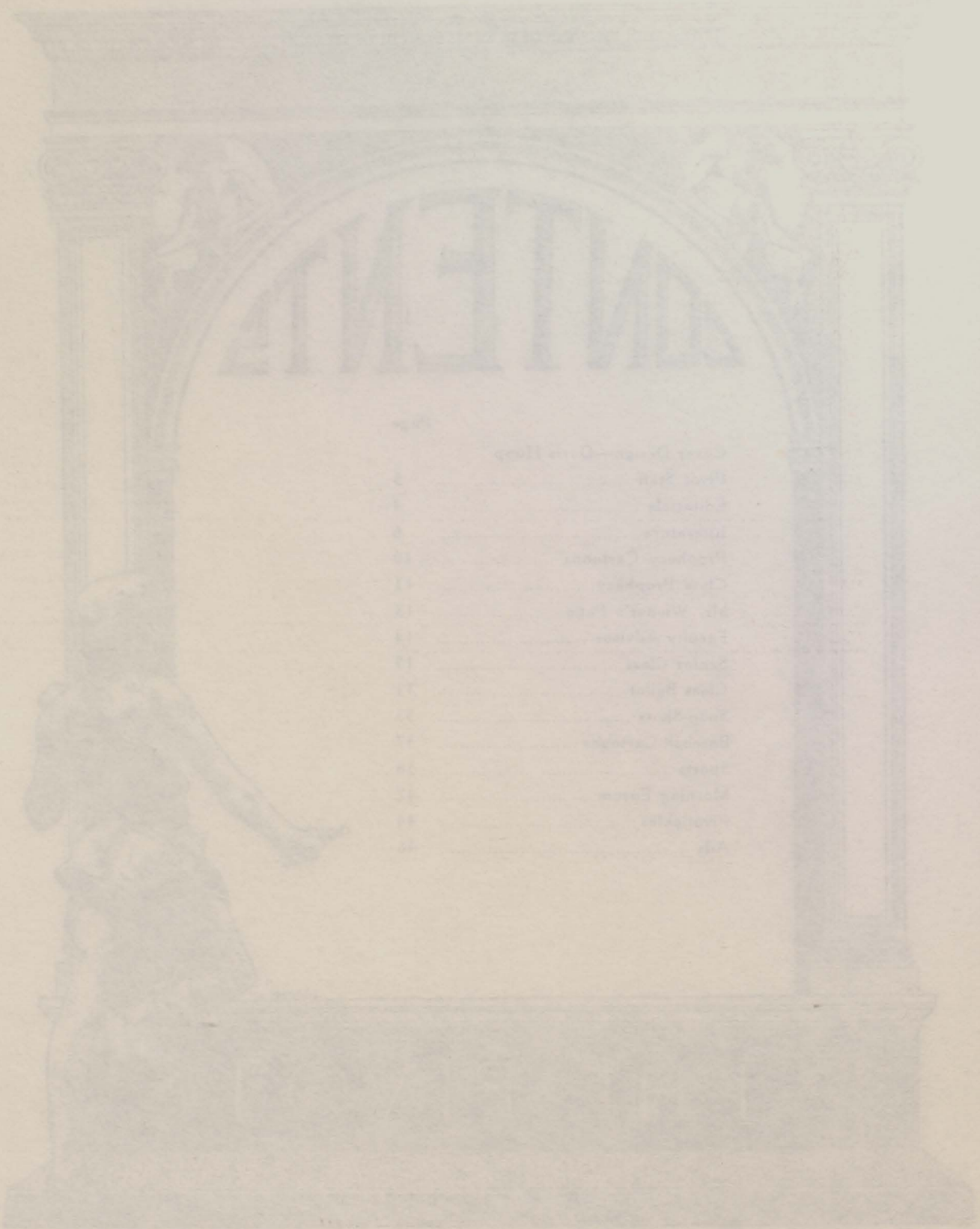
CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL
NEWARK N J

CONTENTS

	Page
Cover Design—Doris Hupp	
Pivot Staff	3
Editorials	4
Literature	6
Prophecy Cartoons	10
Class Prophecy	11
Mr. Wiener's Page.....	13
Faculty Advisor	14
Senior Class	15
Class Ballot	31
Snap-Shots	33
Baseball Cartoons	37
Sports	38
Morning Forum	42
Pivotickles	44
Ads	46



THE PIVOT





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CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, NEWARK, N. J.

No. 7

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IN RETROSPECT

Whatever we become—wherever we are—we shall always look with affectionate eyes on our Alma Mater. She has had us in her care for four happy years—to her must go a great share of the credit for the success we hope to attain in later life.

We, who came here four years ago as children, are emerging as young men and women standing on the very threshold of life. The social life, the pleasant companionship of friends, the ever friendly ad-

vice and aid of our teachers have helped not only to develop our minds, but have moulded our characters as well.

And now that the time has come for us to depart and take our places in the world, with a smile on our lips, and a tear in our eye, do we say "Central, adieu!"

V. R. H.

"KIDDING" YOURSELF

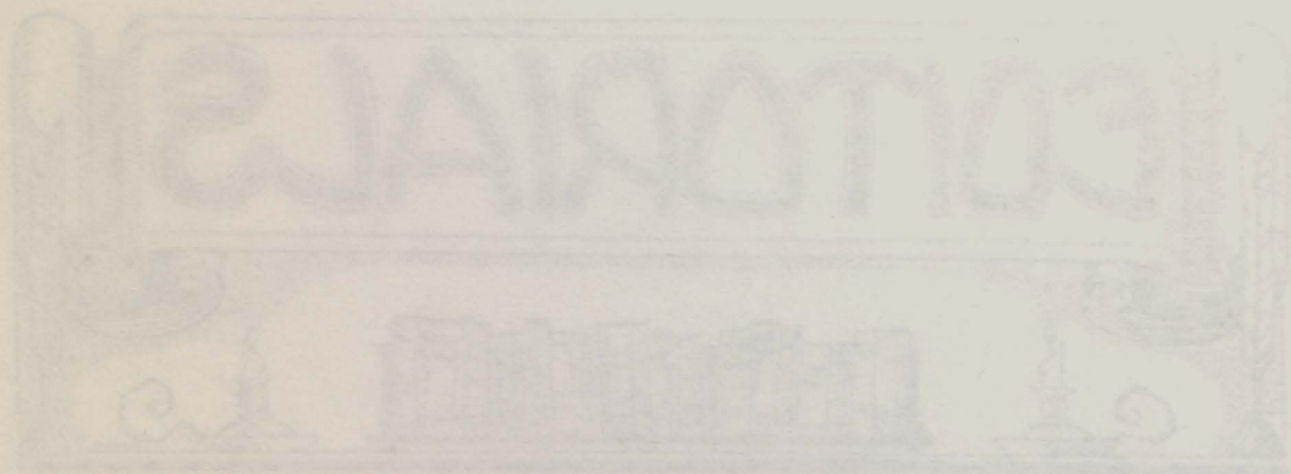
Among the many slang expressions heard about the modern American school there are a few which are so appropriate for the thought expressed that the idea cannot be completely expressed in any other words. Among these latter is the expression, "kidding" oneself. All of us have heard this used over and over again, and all of us are afflicted to a greater or less degree with this disease, and there are many chronic cases.

Some "kid" themselves that they are the smartest in the class; others "kid" themselves that they are the *par excellence* when it comes to dancing; some think they are so good looking that the teacher simply must give them an eight. Even the present writer is "kidding" himself. He "kids" himself that he is not "kidding" himself; and there are many more. The great humorists (you know them), the class pests, the female boys and vice versa, the great gymnasts;

all are "kidding" themselves.

There is one type of "kidding yourself" that is highly commendable, that type which makes us stand up against odds. The kind the vastly inferior football team practices when it goes up against a greatly superior force resolved to win. This type is a valuable asset to anyone, but it cannot be designated by a slang phrase. It is on a much higher plane; we call it self-confidence. And even this, if carried to extreme, is bad and becomes overconfidence.

Seniors, as we go through life we will find many people who are "kidding" themselves. They never long command our respect, they never reach success; don't be one of them. When you find yourself nursing some pretty vanity say "Pshaw, I'm kidding myself," and then stop it. Be confident and not overconfident. Remember—don't "kid" yourself.



IN RETROSPECT

One and all of our teachers have found the only way to do this is to have the students do the work themselves.

And now that the time has come for us to begin and the way is open to the world with a single word, let us begin to do it.

W. R. H.

Whether we begin or not, we shall always find the same result. The only way to do this is to have the students do the work themselves.

We who have been doing this for so long, we know that the only way to do this is to have the students do the work themselves.

LEARNING YOURSELF

All our "learning" is done by the student himself. There is no way to do this but to have the student do the work himself. The only way to do this is to have the student do the work himself.

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Among the many things that we have found, the only way to do this is to have the student do the work himself. The only way to do this is to have the student do the work himself.

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THE PIVOT

SCHOOL LIFE

For many students school begins at 9 o'clock and ends at 3. When the 3 o'clock bell rings they rush downstairs, get their hats and are gone. For them school means nothing more than English, bookkeeping, Spanish, homework or the like. They care not whether the school wins a football game from a rival for the first time in six years; they worry not as to whether the school's track team will win the meet. They wonder what it is that makes a fellow spend all his afternoons practicing with the football team or go in training for the track team. True, they applaud in assembly when it is announced "Central defeated so and so, score 9-0"; true, they cheer, rah! rah! rah! when the cheer leader waves his arms, but beyond that they are impassive.

It is interesting to note that many seniors graduate each term without a single school activity in their write-up in the senior PIVOT. These students have missed more than half of school life.

Contrast with these the students who do not rush home at 3 o'clock (I mean the ones who stay voluntarily, not those in 217). They go to the class meeting, or the dance, or some such activity, getting to know their fellow-students, discussing various school problems. They go to the games, they root for the team, they contribute to school funds. For them school means more than English and homework; it means sports, fellowship, enjoyment. They belong to the clubs in the school, they are a part of the school, and the school becomes part of them. This is the only place where the first kind of student has

the advantage—he feels no heart-breaking sadness when he graduates.

Why is it that so many students do not partake of the joys of school life? There are many reasons. No one enjoys an orange until he tastes it. To a savage who has never seen or tasted an orange the mention of one arouses no delicious anticipation. So it is with our backward students. Never having tried the joys of the school after 3 o'clock, they have no desire to do so. Many students are also shy and backward, and since their classmates take no interest in them they go their way unnoticed. The solution of the problem seems to be for those students who are in the life of the school to meet their backward brethren a little more than half way. The upper classmen should take an interest in the lower classmen. Hazing for the freshmen is a good thing—it creates a fellowship among the freshmen and makes them feel that they are noticed at least.

So, those of you who are on the inside, beckon to those on the outside, go out to meet them, give them the glad hand and make them feel they are a part of the school. Those of you who are on the outside, strive to get in, make an effort to mingle with your classmates. Taste of the joys of school life. You will get *more* out of it than you put in. Let us see if the school cannot be filled with a spirit of fellowship so thick it can be cut with a knife. Remember the good name of a school rests with her students, and do your little bit to advance her good name. Try it and see; you'll never regret it.

CENTRAL BOOKROOM

Did you ever realize that one of the most important problems to contend with in a big institution such as Central is the distributing of books to the entire student body?

Miss Hayes, of our office force, is chief manager of the bookroom, and has a student staff under her.

The student manager for this year is Monteroy Halperin, and his assistants are Sobo, Hahn, and Schmidt.

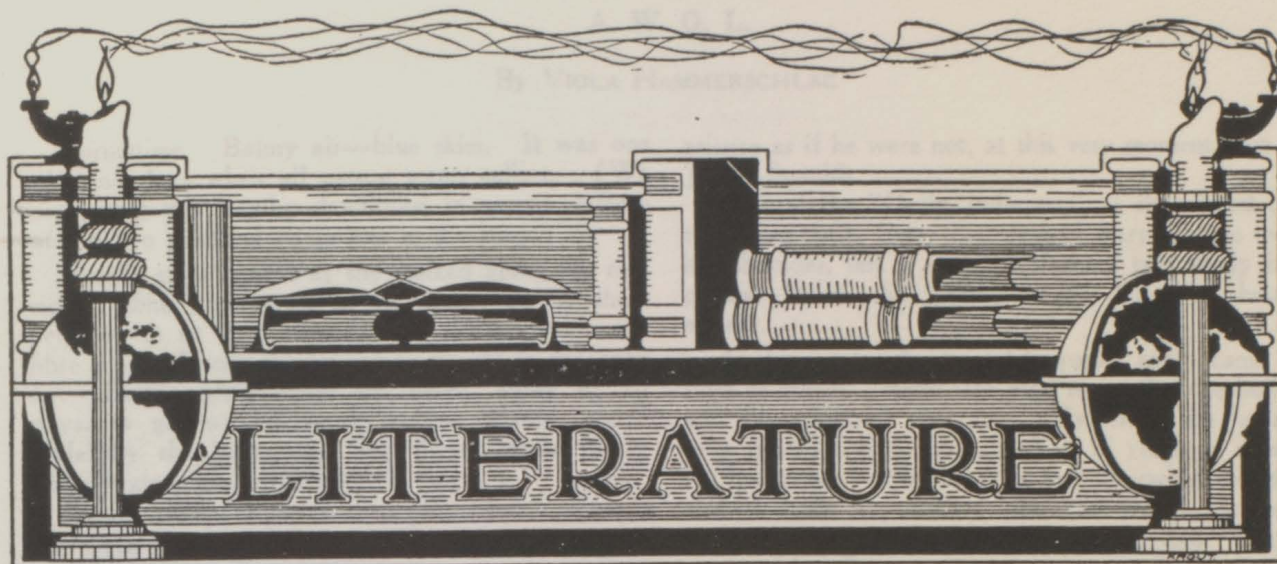
The experience obtained in running a bookroom is a worth-while opportunity for any student, as memory and speed, play an important part of the day's work.

ATTEND THE FRESHMAN DUAL MEET!

MAY 27, 1921

CITY FIELD

3:30



LITERATURE

IDEALS

By ADELE A. DE MOTTE

With an impatient exclamation Katherine Duncan rose to answer the telephone. She was in the middle of a very exciting novel and things were going badly with the blonde, blue-eyed heroine. She recognized the voice of her inseparable friend and partner of joys and sorrows, Edith Blake.

"Katherine, Katherine, I've found my ideal. I'm coming right over to tell you about it." And the click of the receiver cut off her excited tones.

All thoughts of the unhappy, misguided heroine had vanished from Katherine's curly head. So Edith had found her ideal. For months past Katherine and Edith had held much conversation as to what made up the ideal man, but high school and family life are not conducive to the finding of these same ideals.

Edith soon arrived. She was very flushed and breathless and her hat was on backwards.

"Oh, Katherine," she gasped, "he's absolutely wonderful. He's a perfect dream."

"But, who is he, where did you meet him? Tell me all about it."

"Why, Katherine, you've met him. At least, you've seen him. Can't you guess who it is?"

"No."

"Oh, my, but you're stupid. It's the new history teacher."

"What! The history teacher? Why, he's——"

"Hasn't he blue eyes and black hair?"

"Yes," admitted Katherine.

"Isn't he tall and dignified?"

To this question also Katherine was forced to say yes.

"Of course," went on Edith, "I know he wears tortoise-shell glasses, but really they only add to his distinction."

"But he's old," burst out Katherine, "and he's a teacher. How can you, Edith Blake?"

"Well, I don't care what you say. I think he's just grand. I like older men. Young fellows are so silly. And I just know I am going to do wonderful work this term because he inspires me so."

But the entrance of Katherine's brother Jim put an end to the conversation. Jim was at the tender age of nineteen. He liked the girls, and as he was a good looking football hero, the girls liked him.

"Hello, girls. Hope I didn't interrupt you. Suppose you are discussing what you are going to wear at the June dance. Edith, my child, how would you like me as an escort on the big night?"

"Why, Jimmy," broke in his sister, "that's a whole month off."

"Oh, I know that," Jim replied loftily. "Just thought I'd get my application in early. What do you say, Edith?"

But Edith was up in the clouds. Of course, she reasoned, Jim was good looking and awfully nice, and it would be grand to appear at the dance with him. But she felt lifted far above such a frivolous pastime as dancing. She wondered if HE danced. So all she said was, "Oh, Jim, it's too soon, yet. I'm not sure that I'm going."

"Well," said Jim, as he started upstairs to his own quarters, "just keep it in mind."

(Continued on page 41)

THE PIVOT

A. W. O. L.

By VIOLA HAMMERSCHLAG

Springtime. Balmy air—blue skies. It was one of those days when all nature seems calling. (We are giving this lengthy description in partial defense of the two youthful characters in the story.)

Betty's steps lagged as she walked along the corridor. She had managed to endure it for three periods—to sit in class and study, when, with every fibre of her being, she longed to be out in the open air. Betty sighed—how she hated, today of all days, to go to that fourth period Spanish class! Dolefully she began the four flights climb to the upper regions of the building.

On the second flight she was joined by Bert. (If this were an allegory instead of a didactic tale we would label him Temptation.)

"Hello, Bet," said Bert.

"'Lo."

"Gosh, I hate like the dickens to go to class."

"Me, too," assented Betty with more eloquence than grammar.

"Let's get a couple of lungfuls of air before we go up, anyway," Bert suggested.

The two stopped at the landing and wistfully peered out of the barred window, which now seemed to take on a new significance.

The bell rang out upon the silence. "Holy Mack-erel!" said Bert, "there's the bell." Then after a moment he added philosophically, "Well, we couldn't go now if we wanted to."

"No," said Betty, resignedly, "I don't suppose we could."

There was a moment's silence. "I tell you what," Bert suggested, "let's go to the 'Dolly Jefferson' for a soda."

Betty thrilled. She adored the "Dolly Jefferson"—it was so expensive. "Well"—she faltered, but Bert was already descending the stairway.

"Meet you here in two minutes," he called.

But of course it was five minutes before an excited Betty, hatted, coated and powdered, joined him. It seemed to Betty that two thousand eyes peering from two hundred windows were watching her exit from the halls of learning.

Betty felt deliciously wicked. She had deviated from the straight and narrow path. She was a *CUT-TER*! Unconsciously she pulled her tam further over her face and plunged her hands deeper into long-suffering pockets—she was a desperate character! Awful thought—suppose some watchful eye had really seen her go! Betty glanced admiringly at Bert. That young man was walking nonchalantly along, apparently untroubled by any qualms of con-

science as if he were not, at this very moment, due in Junior Spanish.

Even at the "Dolly Jefferson," as she sipped the refreshing soda, Betty cast several wary glances over her shoulder, lest a member of those two vastly important forces, the Family or the Faculty, should appear.

An hour later the two delinquents again came in sight of school. Betty was glad to see that the building still appeared the same. Evidently she hadn't been missed and no warrants had as yet been issued for her arrest. She began to feel somewhat relieved and intensely important. She had joined the vast army of the erring and up to now she had "gotten away with it."

No one seemed shocked at her entrance in the lunchroom. Betty began entirely to forget her escapade. As for the slip that Mr. Oaura, the Spanish teacher, would require on the morrow—why worry twenty-four hours ahead of time? So much might happen in one day. Mr. Oaura might be absent—Betty remembered that he had a slight cold—and they might even have movies the fourth—all events which would defer the evil hour of reckoning.

But—when Betty reported to her home room at the end of the noon period she was presented with an official looking document with which most of us, except the hyper-virtuous, are familiar, in the form of a slip ordering her to appear at Mr. Sanford's office at 1:20. The letters danced in myriads before her eyes. It had come—the summons! So they knew all!

With palpitating heart and faltering footsteps, Betty wended her way to the dread office of Mr. Sanford.

That gentleman leveled his usual austere gaze upon the culprit. Betty shifted from one foot to the other. It flashed across her mind that "An honest confession is good for the soul." Better to begin immediately—perhaps she might appeal to this man's sense of humor. Perchance he, too, had felt the call of Spring.

"I—it was the first time, Mr. Sanford," she began. "And—well"—Mr. Sanford glanced at Betty piercingly.

"And—well—the weather is so beautiful, I just couldn't resist"—it wasn't so hard, Betty reflected, after you got started.

"Hm"—murmured Mr. Sanford.

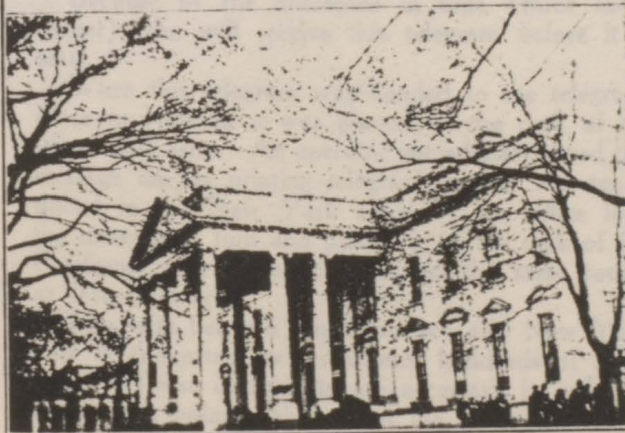
"It was just for one period and"—

(Continued on page 46)

IN THE PRIVATE

SHAKING HANDS WITH THE PRESIDENT

By ELSIE FUGELSTAD



All aboard for Washington. It was on Saturday, the 19th of March, that I left on the 10:30 Capital Express. The trip was an interesting one, and long to be remembered. In Delaware and Maryland the fruit trees were in full bloom, and once in a while a group of children could be seen gathering wild flowers.

Well, that was all well and good, but when the announcement "Washington" passed through the train a great thrill of joy took possession of me. I had waited for the word for five hours, and now at last I was there—Washington, the capital of the United States, with its magnificent buildings, beautiful parks, and wonderful hotels.

The ten days that I was there passed very quickly, as my time was taken up very much with sightseeing and observing the numerous places of interest. What about Washington monument? Yes, I was there, but not only was I satisfied to visit it, but I insisted upon walking up the 999 steps. It took one-half hour to climb the seemingly endless staircase, but once its height of 555 feet was reached a more wonderful view could never be seen. The day was very clear, and so enabled one to get a bird's-eye view of Washington and its neighboring states. In Washington an expression of the Nation's life may be seen. The dome of the capitol is a thing of surpassing beauty. Its appeal is not alone that of architectural grace; it is a visible symbol of the Republic. In its beauty, strength, security, and permanence is typified all that America means to us—and so, with the assistance of a guide, I was taken through the capitol, the area of which is over three and one-half acres.

First, I was taken to the rotunda, then visited the Hall of Statuary, the Hall of Representatives and its rooms, the Senate Chamber, the President's Room and the Supreme Court, where Chief Justice White sat as noble looking as the Rock of Gibraltar. Everywhere richness of construction and wealth of decoration could be seen. The rotunda portico is the scene of the inauguration; there the President takes the oath of office and delivers the inaugural address. The guide emphasized that it was where Lincoln delivered the second inaugural address on March 4, 1865.

But time is flying, and it would require a volume for me to tell you the other numerous attractions in Washington which I had the opportunity to see. However, another point of interest I must bring out, which to me is the most important one. You all, no doubt, are familiar with pictures of the Executive

(Continued on page 47)

THE TELEGRAM

By HERBERT SHAPIRO

It is not generally realized that mail communications while being transmitted over railroads to quite nearby points consume twenty-four hours, or one day.

This means that while that letter is on its way the transaction to which it relates is at a standstill and its ultimate consummation is retarded by twenty-four hours of dead time.

It is obvious, therefore, that such means of communication will not do for important matters such as negotiations, offers, and orders. Aside from this a letter has not the attention-compelling properties of the telegram. Hence, in such classes of service the telegram is used instead of the mail.

Twenty years ago a telegram would cause one to tremble with apprehension for fear it portended sickness or death. Today, it means action the same day. The telegram is a live, husky method of communicating your views to the length and breadth of the United States, in from fifteen minutes to one hour.

As a practical illustration, let us write out a telegram. If we have no telegraph forms a plain sheet of paper will do. We have a mutual friend in California—a very likable girl who will be married this evening at 8 o'clock. Let us send the following:

Newark, N. J., May, 1921.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Moore,
26 White Street,
San Francisco, Calif.

May all good fairies watch over you. May they keep far from you all care and sorrow and brighten your path with sunshine and happiness.

25 words. YOU AND I.

Because of the difference in time (three hours earlier), she will receive this telegram before it is sent.

When this telegram was handed to the telegraph office in Newark it was placed on the desk of the New York wire. An operator immediately typed this message on the printing telegraph and it was reproduced in the New York office. That office took the message in turn and placed it on the desk of the California wire, where it followed the same course as from Newark.

This wire between San Francisco and New York City is connected by instruments hundreds of miles apart. These instruments are necessary in order to maintain a balance throughout the long distance of three thousand miles.

In San Francisco the operator takes from the typewriter this telegram after it is printed from the New York end. It is then copied with damp impression

paper, run through a motor wringer, numbered to identify it, enveloped and handed to a messenger for delivery. Telegrams of this nature are never telephoned at the distant end.

When the messenger secures a signature for this telegram the transaction is completed. The senders, You and I, have caused to be conveyed a sentiment that will be cherished, let us hope, to the end.

One need not become wedded to receive a telegram. You and I can send a New Year's greeting, an Easter greeting, Thanksgiving Day greeting, Christmas, birthday, messages to school or college graduates, and, best of all, greetings on Mothers' Day. Let us send one on Mothers' Day.

Newark, N. J., May 8, 1921.

Mrs. James Jones,
1046 Jones Street,
Forestville, N. J.

On this Mothers' Day the opening of flowers and the awakening of Spring speaks to me of you. May happiness attend you always.

22 words. YOU OR I.

It is the same with money. You do not have to take into account time, delays or uncertainty when you send money by telegraph. You simply deposit the cash at the telegraph office and in almost a matter of minutes the amount is paid in cash to the person you have named to receive it.

No one away from home should be long without funds. A simple matter of a telegram. Over the lines of the Western Union, one hundred million dollars is transferred annually.

One of the recent advantages of the telegram is recognized by merchants who keep a daily check on all stock and telegraph small orders for goods running low. You can figure it out for yourself why he does this.

On the upper left-hand corner of a Western Union telegraph blank there are listed four classes of service, as follows:

TELEGRAM

This is the standard service, which takes precedence over other classes of traffic.
Code language may be employed.

DAY LETTER

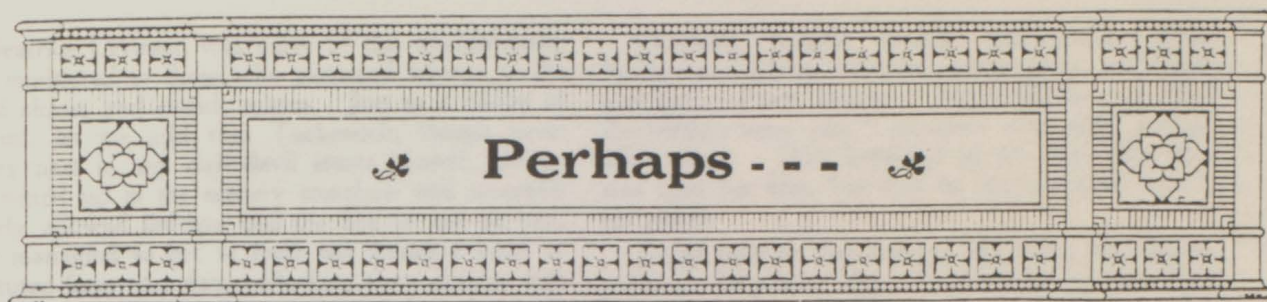
A deferred day service at reduced rates. Takes fifty words at cost of one and one-half times the cost of a ten-word telegram.
Code language not admitted.

(Continued on page 48)

THE PIVOT

Senior Prophecy





It was dusk. I was slowly wending my way homeward, my mind filled with thoughts of graduation. And then after graduation, I reflected, what? I could already see, in my mind's eye, the white-clad girls and seemingly unruffled boys, on the eve of graduation. I was imagining the coveted diploma already in my hand, the music, the fond friends and relatives, the scent of flowers—

"Hands up!" came a gruff voice. I came back to earth with a bang. My blood seemed to congeal, my voice stuck in my throat. A gentle rap on the head—then bells, clanging, banging bells—myriads of stars—The turf seemed to rise and hit my head. Loud jangling music which grew softer—softer—then blackness.

* * * * *

The tinkling of a bell. I felt some one gently awakening me. Reluctantly, I opened my eyes to see my maid standing at my bedside. She handed me a card which read:

DOROTHY MULGRAVE,
EDITOR OF THE "MORNING MOON."

I looked about me. It was my first morning in Metriopolis, whence I had come to get atmosphere for my new novel, "Burnt Orange and Henna." I observed that the day was just breaking. How like the busy Dot to choose 5:30 as a calling hour. I rushed in, overjoyed to see her. There she stood, portfolio and books in one hand, umbrella and sundry other articles fiercely clutched in the other.

"Hello, Vi," she said. "I'm in a great hurry. I have to drop in at the office at 6, before copy goes to press. I am due at a directors' meeting at 7:30; at 8 I must address a school on newspaper work; at 9 I have—"

"Stop!" I cried. "Tell me some news. Have you seen any June 21's lately?"

"Oh, yes. A good many of them have settled right here in Metriopolis. I don't often take a day off, but for old time's sake I'll show you around the town and we can visit some Centralites."

Knowing from past experience that, barring aeroplanes, racing cars and the like, Dot could cover more ground in one day than any other known human agency, I consented to go with her, though I could picture myself bedraggled and weary at the end of the day.

In several minutes I joined Dot, and after she had 'phoned her private secretary, Joseph Powers, his instructions for the day, we set out.

We made our first stop at Lamont Calder's church, where that young man was conducting special services. I learned that the advent of this blond young pastor was marked by the increasingly regular attendance of the fair sex, who were no longer bored by the sermons. Few knew that the brown-eyed young lady, seated in the first pew, gazing at the pulpit with such rapt attention, was Mrs. Calder, formerly known as Albertina Frank.

I noticed Hazel Stadelhofer and Genevieve Praizner in the choir. The secular atmosphere had evidently not had a chastening effect on Hazel, who winked at me as I passed.

We next visited a place of an utterly different character, namely, the studios of the Sobstuff Film Co., of which Jack Wohlreich was president. In the first studio I saw Alwina Kays and Evelyn Wexler, who were co-starring in the tear-impelling drama, "Sisterly Love," in seven parts, shrieking and glaring at each other. Alwina demanded an orchid limousine for the elopement scene, while Evelyn held out for jade, which, she felt sure, would be more striking in the picture. Maurice Turkinitch, the director, was pacing the floor and crying out with a despairing gesture, "You tell 'em, corn flakes, I'm grape nuts," but I hurried on.

In the rear of the building, where the properties were stored, was Herbert Shapiro, seated on top of a barrel, eagerly perusing the "Want Ads" column.

"S' matter, Herbie?" I asked.

"Oh, I'm just looking to see if some telegraph company needs a president," he responded.

THE PIVOT

Beatrice Levinson was nurse of this establishment. She ministered to those who sustained injuries in the Ford chases and suicide scenes. Just as a matter of interest, let me add that Turkenitch, though never taking part in any dare-devil stunts himself, always got mixed up in the scenery somehow and inconsiderately allowed ladders and the like to fall on him, thus managing to get at least one smashed head or fractured finger per day. He bore these injuries with a grin, which became more pronounced as the calm, cool, collected Beatrice arrived with her first-aid kit.

Kenneth Schlenker was one of the most popular juveniles—the second Charles Hooray of the screen. It required the services of four secretaries—Esther Cohn, Matilda Daitch, Adeline Gansl and Adele Wilson—to answer the scented notes which Kenneth received daily.

Ruth Leser had developed into a real Fluise Lazenda, whose feats were the wonder of the age. Joseph Moriarity had been her leading man before becoming a politician.

Margaret Greenbaum was art director of the Sobstuff Co. As I walked through the business offices I noticed Fannie Graw, Pauline Fox, Ida Dlugitch, and Lenora Donner chewing gum in time with the typewriters at which they were busily working. Ruth Hodecker was head bookkeeper and Bernard Firth, the accountant, spent his entire time in figuring out the income tax of this thriving concern.

Having gleaned a lot of interesting information, Dot and I proceeded on our way. Once more on the street, I clutched Dot's arm and cried out: "O, Dot, look at that cute little boy coming toward us! No, it's a sandwich man."

Drawing near, I recognized this strange object as Paul Lustbader, who still retained his "baby stare." Paul was advertising "Mellin's Baby Food," and was placarded with signs which read, "Children shriek for it," "I was brought up on this," etc.

Further along we encountered Ida Sacks and Mildred Stein, who made two charming Salvation Army lassies.

Our next stop was at Joseph Howland's Academy of Hearts and Appliances. Joseph himself showed us around the building. I was very much gratified to hear that dancing was one of the most important subjects, required in every course. Alice Suplansky was head of this department, with Hannah Wilson and Elsie Samowitz as assistants.

The athletic coach was Allan Smullen, who turned out championship teams.

Coumont was in charge of the teaching of French. Robert still possessed his shock of henna hair, but he now affected a flowing blue tie and velvet Norfolk jacket, which made him look quite aesthetic.

Charlotte Kropke taught typewriting; Philip Spector and Helen Gordon, mathematics, and Latin, and Esther Furst, biology. Sylvia Baylis and Hilda Zuckerman were two Centralites who were Joseph's office force. They confided to me that their chief was kind but firm, but that he inspired great awe in his pupils.

Joseph told us that four of our Class had entered politics. Moriarity was Ambassador to the "Irish Republic," Eva Harkavy was in Congress, while Dorothy White was a prominent Suffragette and Bertha Richman was head of the local Woman's Temperance Union.

Madeleine Saul, I was told, simply lived among books. She was head of the Metriopolis Public Library, which we next visited. Bessie Malcow, Rose Davidson, Doris Lapow, and Florence Kiernan occupied important positions there. Albert Brown ran errands for Madeleine. His track experience stood him in good stead and he confided to me that Madeleine kept him pretty busy.

On our way from the library we stopped at an art exhibition, where we saw several paintings by our own Doris Hupp, the famous portrait and landscape painter. Now Doris was reaping the rewards of her labor. Not for naught had she remained in the home-room during lunch period, assiduously studying large volumes on art while the rest of us frittered away our time and munched ice-cream cones.

As we walked along we noticed "Ye-Up-To-The-Minute Blouse and Gowne Shoppe," conducted by Esther Stein, our class fashion plate, and Regina Herschaft, whose numerous rainbow-colored blouses had been the wonder of all of us in high school days.

Dot and I presently decided to partake of a little nourishment, so we stopped at Sam Davis's "Take-a-chance Ice-Cream Emporium," where Jack Steinberg, Herbert Meyer, and Harry Cohn were employed to serve all sorts of ambrosial concoctions. Harry slyly added an extra scoop of cream to our sodas. That's when friendship and class loyalty really count. I remember that Jack always had a propensity for sweet things.

Further along we saw Joe Schocket, dressed in a fetching white uniform. At first I could not decide whether he was a chief petty officer or a waiter, but finally noted that he was engaged in pasting up bill-posters. The first one of these advertised the Anti-Bald Hair Tonic, and I recognized the pictured maiden with the abundant tresses as Edna Graah.

The other poster announced Sam Finkel's concert to be held that same evening. We decided to go. As we entered the crowded concert hall we met Samuel Goodman, Elbert Letwinks and Albert Meyer, who were reporters on Dorothy's paper. The

(Continued on page 48)

FROM
PRINCIPAL

TO PARENT

Central High School,
May 6th, 1921.

DEAR PARENTS:

Much of life's advantage lies in grasping opportunities and privileges when they are presented. The wise do not wait for opportunity to knock at their door, but prepare by hard work and effort an environment which will bring opportunity. The most important thing in life therefore is to recognize and take advantage of privileges for educational and material advancement when they are at hand. Your children are extended the means of completing a four year high school course in three years, with thoroughness and educational power, and without physical or mental strain. How has your child in the past made use of the two months' summer vacation? Has your child come back to school better able to continue school work or did the summer vacation result in the encouragement of indifference towards education and its opportunities.

A two months' vacation has been acknowledged to be a bad feature in our American school life because it breaks down intellectual habits which required a whole school year to form. A school year composed of four three-month terms of twelve weeks each with a summer vacation of about three weeks has already proved itself an economic feature of approved educational administration. I urge upon you to permit your children to take advantage of the June 1st to August 19th term of school. Please bear in mind that the pupils will have a vacation of about three weeks at the close of the summer term of the All Year High School.

Very truly yours,

William Weiner
Principal.

TO PARENT

FROM



General High School
May 24, 1911

Dear Parents:

Much of the education for a young man
and woman who are destined to live
in the world is not in the school. It is
in the home. The parents are the first
teachers. They are the ones who should
teach the child to be a man or a woman.
The school is to be a help to the
home. It is to be a place where the
child can learn to be a man or a woman.
The school is to be a place where the
child can learn to be a man or a woman.
The school is to be a place where the
child can learn to be a man or a woman.
The school is to be a place where the
child can learn to be a man or a woman.

A few weeks' vacation has been allowed to
us in our American school life because
it is a time when the child can learn
to be a man or a woman. A school year
is a long time. It is a time when the
child can learn to be a man or a woman.
A school year is a long time. It is a
time when the child can learn to be a
man or a woman. A school year is a
long time. It is a time when the child
can learn to be a man or a woman.

Very truly yours,

William W. Miller
Principal

PER AUGUSTA AD AUGUSTA



To Mr. H. Sleicher

who has, during our Senior year been
our guide and friend, we dedicate this
issue of our Senior Pivot.

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF

PER AUGUSTA AD AUGUSTA



On the 11th of October

who has, during the last year, been
our guide and friend, we publish this
book of his private life.



WOHLREICH, JACK

17 Lillie Street

College Prep.

Senior Class President.

Prospects: University of Michigan.

3 1/2 Year Student.

All Nature may rise up and say, "This is a man."

President 4C Class, 4B Class, 4A Class, Central Service Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Vice-President (6); PIVOT Reporter (1, 2); Journalist Club (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); PIVOT Board (5, 6, 7, 8); Assistant Sport Editor (5); Sport Editor (6); Associate Editor (7, 8); winner Old English "C" (8); Scholarship Pin (5); Omega (2, 3, 4, 5); Alpha (2, 3, 4, 5); W. W. Debating Society (5, 6); Advertising Club (2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7); Secretary (4); Vice-President (5); Tennis Club (6, 8); Overall Club (5); Rifle and Pistol Club

As President of the 4A Class Jack has rendered invaluable services. He is what is known as a good "mixer" and has ranked high both in scholarship and school activities.

HAMMERSCHLAG, VIOLA R.

325 Grove Road, South Orange

Senior Class Vice-President.

College Prep.

Prospects: Barnard.

"Nature was here so lavish of her store

That she bestowed until she had no more."

Scholarship Prize (1); Girls' Service Club (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); G. O. Delegate (5); President (8); Cast: Gentle Jury (2); Barnstormers (7, 8); Chess and Checkers Club (6); Journalist Club (5, 6); Secretary (5, 6); PIVOT Reporter (3); PIVOT Board (6, 7, 8); Assistant City Editor (6); City Editor (7); Co-Editor (8); Senior PIVOT Board (8); Vice-President of 4C Class (7); Vice-President of 4A Class (8); Old English "C" (8).

How are we going to get along without "Vi"? Her untiring efforts for her Alma Mater, her merit and ability, and her magnetic personality have made her many friends among both faculty and student bodies. We extend our warmest wishes to her for success in whatever path of life she may select.

STADELHOFFER, HAZEL

189 Sussex Avenue

Senior Class Secretary.

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: Business.

"The heavens such grace did lend her

That she might admired be."

Girls' Service Club (8); Spanish Club (5); Glee Club (6); Secretary of 4B and 4A Classes (7, 8); Swimming Club (8).

Hazel has been one of the most prominent factors in the class. The charm of her personality coupled with her hard work for her class have made her liked by all. We feel sure that these characteristics will assure her success in the business world.

SHAPIRO, HERBERT

523 South Eleventh Street

Senior Class Treasurer.

3 1/2 Year Student.

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Labor is itself a pleasure."

G. O. Executive Board (3); Class Relay Team (3); Boys' Gym. Exhibition Class (5); Spanish Club (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); G. O. Delegate (6, 7, 8); W. W. Debating Society (2); W. W. Debating Society (3, 4); Alpha Club (4, 5); Omega Club (4, 5); Journalist Club (5, 6, 8); Advertising Club (5, 6); Central Service Club (7, 8); Overall Club (5); Tennis Club (8); Assistant Advertising Manager of the PIVOT (8); Treasurer of the 4A Class (8); Student Manager of the Employment Bureau (8); Assistant Manager (7); winner of Old English "C" (8).

The outstanding feature of Herbert's career at Central has been his excellent work as Student Manager of the Employment Bureau. Despite his many outside activities, he has done well in both social and scholastic affairs.

THE PIONEER



FINKEL, SAMUEL L. 658 South Nineteenth Street

Senior Class G. O. Delegate.

Commercial German. Prospects: Music.

"What passion cannot music raise and quell?"

Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Concert Master (8).

Many are the times that we have been entertained by Samuel's violin selections. His conscientiousness and pleasant disposition have won him many friends.



BAYLIS, SYLVIA C. 906 South Eighteenth Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Undecided.

"She is kind as she is fair."

Barnstormers (7, 8); Glee Club (2, 3); Alpha and Omega (3); W. W. Debating Society (2, 3); Central Castellano (7); Girls' Dramatic Club (8); Dancing Club (2, 3).

It is obvious from Sylvia's list of activities that she has partaken of all Central's opportunities. We have found her always ready to help and always cheerful. What more need we say about her?



BLOCK, FLORENCE 195 Plane Street

Commercial Science. Prospects: Business.

"The lure of auburn hair."

Florence is one of our most zealous workers. She is always the same—radiating cheerfulness and chasing the blues. These qualities are essential in the business world and we are sure they will aid Florence in the future.



BROWN, ALBERT 101 South Tenth Street

Technical. Prospects: Stevens.

"For he that runs it well, twice runs his race."

Track Team (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8).

Albert has made quite a "rep" for himself in track athletics and has many times helped Central "bring home the bacon." Here's hoping that he will always "make record time" and "take first place" in all his future undertakings.

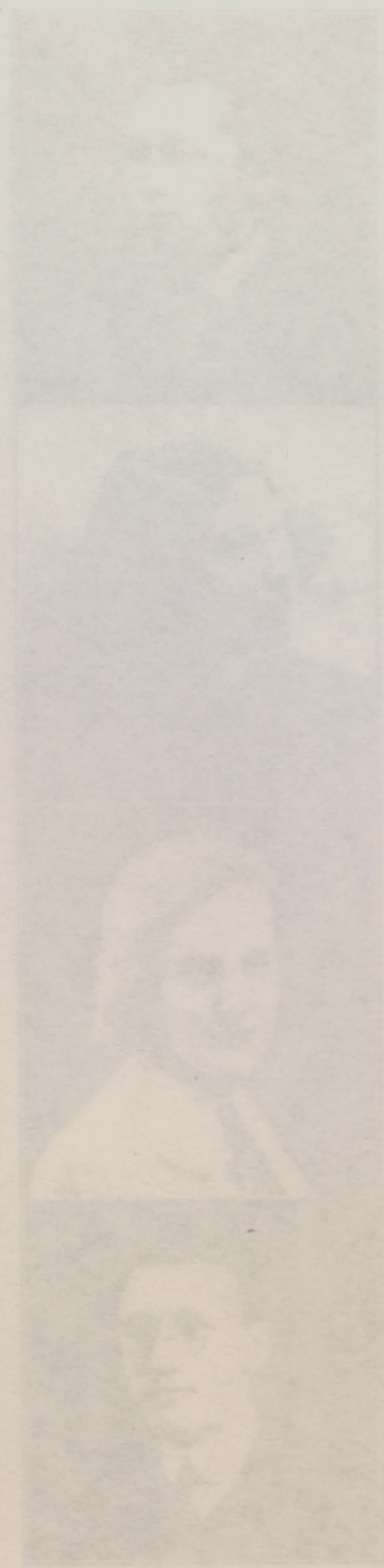
THE JOURNAL OF THE

Front, Summer 1. 655 South Broadway Street
 John C. O. DeLong
 Comment: DeLong, John C. O.
 With a number of other men and women
 O'Brien (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Green, Martin (1, 2)
 Many are the men who have been recruited by DeLong's
 able education. The commentators and present discussion have
 won him many friends.

Harvey, David C. 655 South Broadway Street
 Comment: DeLong, John C. O.
 "He is just as the 11th."
 Harman (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Green, Martin (1, 2)
 (2) W. W. DeLong, David C. O. DeLong, Martin (1, 2)
 (3) W. W. DeLong, David C. O. DeLong, Martin (1, 2)
 It is a matter of fact that the 11th is not a matter of fact
 of all Central, representative. We have found the 11th to be
 help and advice. What more could we say about this?

Black, Florence 105 Plaza Street
 Comment: DeLong, John C. O.
 "The 11th is not a matter of fact."
 Florence is one of our most active workers. She is always the
 same—working cheerfully and doing the best. These qualities
 are needed in the business world and we are sure they will all flourish
 in the future.

Brown, Albert 101 South Tenth Street
 Comment: DeLong, John C. O.
 "You are right, but I will take you to the 11th."
 Brown, Albert (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8)
 Albert has made quite a "top" for himself in work, education and
 has many more behind Central "than behind the house." These
 things that he will always "make a man of" and "take the place"
 in all his future work.



THE PIVOT



CALDER, LAMONT

74 Oakland Terrace

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: College.

"The race by vigor, not by vaunts, is won."

Class Relay (2, 4, 6); Armory Physical Exhibition (5); Central Castellano (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Vice-President (7); Chess and Checkers Club (5, 6, 7, 8); Assistant Manager National Interscholastic Cross Country Team (7); Swimming Squad (7, 8); Manager Indoor Track Team (7); Manager Outdoor Track Team (8); Baseball Squad (8); Chemistry Club (8).

Lamont is a reserved chap who talks little but accomplishes much. He is a conscientious worker and consequently a good student.



COHN, ESTHER M.

352 Fairmount Avenue

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: Business.

"Amiability shines by its own light."

Girls' A. A. (3); Girls' Dancing Club (5); Knitting Club (5).

Affability and friendliness have been Esther's distinguishing characteristics. During her stay at Central we have found her always on the job and always ready to help.



COHN, HARRY

616 Springfield Avenue

General.

Prospects: Business.

"To be a well-favored man is the gift of fortune."

Class Relay (2, 3, 4); Alpha and Omega (3); Overall Club (5); Tennis Club (6, 8); Chess and Checkers Club (8); Senior PIVOT Board (8).

All that know Harry know that he is a "live wire" and ever ready to work for class and school.



DAITCH, MATILDA

28 South Orange Avenue

Commercial German.

Prospects: Normal.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

Glee Club (6, 7, 8); Chess and Checkers Club (6, 7, 8); Barnstormers' Club (7, 8); Girls' A. A. (3); Swimming Club (8).

Because of her pleasing personality Matilda is a very welcome addition to our class.

THE PIVOT



DAVIS, SAMUEL

63 Madison Avenue

College Prep.

Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

Spanish Club (7, 8); Advertising Club (6, 7).

Samuel is that quiet, studious fellow, very well liked for his unceasing good nature.



DAVIDSON, ROSE

432 Morris Avenue

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: Undecided.

"A sweet smile betrays a sunny nature."

Glee Club (2, 3); Chess and Checkers Club (7); Central Castellano (7); Girls' Dramatic Club (8); Alpha and Omega (3); W. W. Debating Society (2); Dancing Class (5).

The above quotation suits Rose exactly. Amiability is what really counts in life, after all, and Rose possesses it to a surprising degree.



DLUGITCH, IDA

243 Court Street

Commercial German.

Prospects: Business.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

Chess and Checkers Club (6, 7, 8); Alpha and Omega (3, 4); Swimming Club (8); Girls' Dramatic Club (8).

Ida has been rightly voted the most obliging girl in the class. She is always doing somebody a good turn and merits the best of luck.



DONNER, LENORA

432 Morris Avenue

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects:

*"Give me a look, give me a face,
That makes simplicity a grace."*

Glee Club (2, 3); Chess and Checkers Club (7); Central Castellano (7); Girls' Dramatic Club (8); Barnstormers (7, 8).

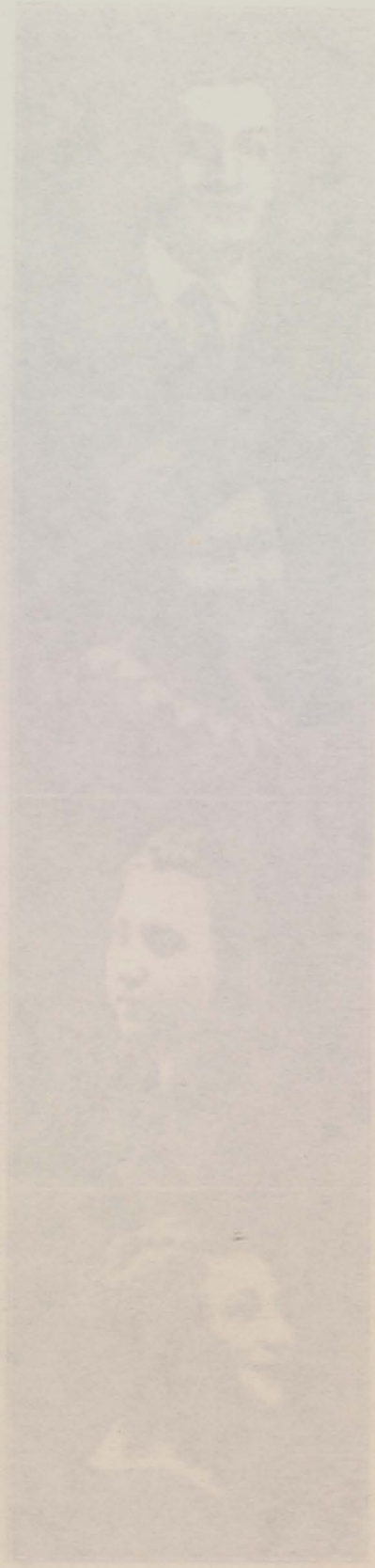
Pleasant smiles and cheerfulness make us think of Lenora.

DAVID BARCEL
College Prep
Proprietor: W. Y. L.
"Clubs make the right but not the best."
Sports Club (7, 8); Athletic Club (6, 7)
Sailed a first class steamer before any and back for the
very good reason.

DAVIDSON, ROSE
Commercial Speech Proprietor: Unpublished
"I must have been a very young man."
Club (15, 16); Chess and Checkers Club (7); Central Club
(7); Club Dramatic Club (6); Alpha and Omega (2);
W. W. DeLong Society (2); Dramatic Club (3)
The above mentioned are the only ones. Another is what really
counts in the show all and then comes in a surprising degree.

DAVIDSON, BOB
Commercial Speech Proprietor: Unpublished
"And here are some of the clubs."
Chess and Checkers Club (6, 7, 8); Alpha and Omega (7, 8);
Swimming Club (8); Club Dramatic Club (8).
He has been right, even the most willing to be the class.
He is always doing somebody a good turn and really the best of luck.

DAVIDSON, EUGENE
Commercial Speech Proprietor: Unpublished
"I was a first class man a long time."
This makes something a point.
Club (15, 16); Chess and Checkers Club (7); Central Club
(7); Club Dramatic Club (8); Dramatic Club (7, 8).
Please note and remember make as much of them.



THE PIVOT



FOX, PAULINE

57 Barclay Street

Commercial German. Prospects: Business.

"For she's not forward, but modest as the dove."

Girls' A. A. (7); Girls' Dramatic Club (8); Girls' Swimming Club (8).

Pauline has been one of our most conscientious classmates. She has worked hard and faithfully, but has still had time for some of the recreations of our clubs.



FRANK, ALBERTINA

210 Bank Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business.

*"A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet."*

Girls' Service Club (2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Chess and Checkers Club (6); Journalist Club (5, 6); Staff Typist of the PIVOT (8).

Who can ever forget "T"? Usually when a girl is quiet we find it hard to write her up as she deserves, but of Albertina's delightful disposition, pleasant smile and sympathetic nature, we could write volumes.



FURST, ESTHER

39 Belmont Avenue

College Prep. Prospects: Barnard.

"Her smile is like a rainbow flashing from a misty sky."

Girls' Service Club (7, 8); Chess and Checkers Club (5, 6, 7, 8); Journalist Club (5, 6); prize-winner First Annual Playwriting Contest (5); Senior PIVOT Board (8).

A demure, black-eyed little miss is Esther. Though quiet and reserved, she makes her presence felt by her sweet smile.



GANSL, ADELIN

213 Chadwick Avenue

Commercial. Prospects: Undecided.

"Thou canst not frown, thou canst not look askance."

Adeline is the "typical" all-around girl. A good student, one of the best of our girl athletes and an ideal friend—in other words, the type of girl we are always glad to add to our list of real friends.

THE PIVOT



GORDON, HELEN

17 East Fairmount Avenue

College Prep.

Prospects: Barnard.

"The joy of youth and health her eyes display."

Although Helen has not participated in our club life at Central, she has been an earnest worker and an excellent student.



GOODMAN, SAMUEL

385 Warren Street

College Prep.

Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Let us, then, be up and doing."

Samuel is an enterprising chap, who has worked with unceasing energy for his class.



GRAAH, EDNA M.

252 South Eighth Street

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: Undecided.

"To see her was to love her."

Glee Club (5, 6, 7).

Edna's serene disposition and sympathetic nature will surely aid her to cope with, and overcome, any difficulties that she may meet in the future.



GRAW, FANNIE

73 Monmouth Street

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

Girls' Dancing Club (1, 2); Girls' A. A. (1); Barnstormers (7, 8); Girls' Dramatic Club (8).

Fannie is a hard worker, who has always taken an active interest in class affairs.

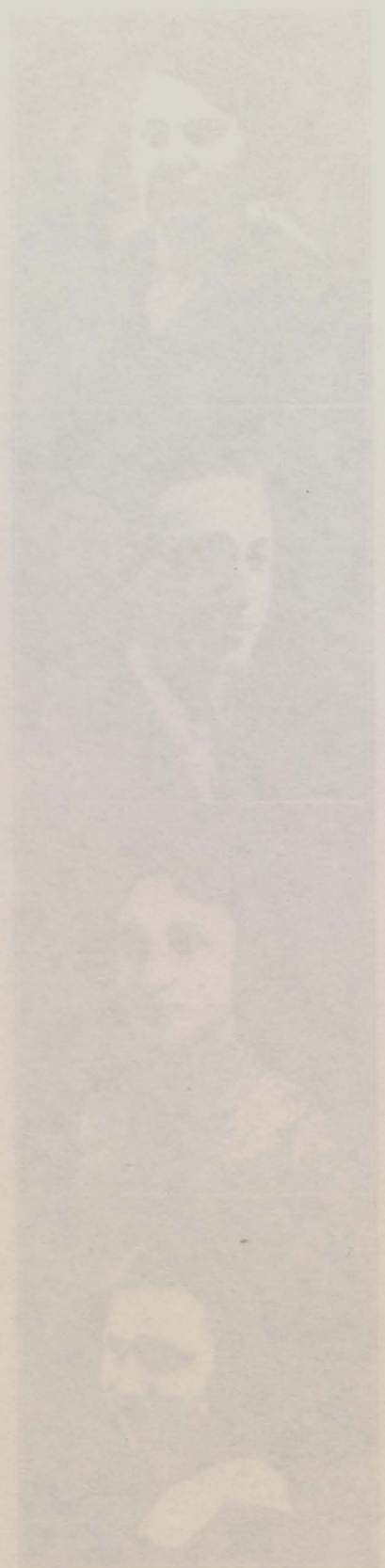
THE REVOLUTION

London, 1789
The first of the great revolutions
The first of the great revolutions
The first of the great revolutions

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THE PIVOT



HARKAVY, EVA

442 South Belmont Avenue

Commercial German.

Prospects: Business.

"Words are mighty, words are living."

Chess and Checkers Club (4, 5, 6); Knitting Club (2); Girls' A. A. (3, 4, 5, 6); Girls' Basketball Team (5, 6); Central Spanish Club (4, 5, 6); Spanish Social (6); Senior PIVOT Board (8).

Eva is a strong-minded young lady who works hard, and does thoroughly everything that she undertakes. She also possesses oratorical ability of no mean degree.



HERSCHAFT, REGINA

11 Charlton Street

Commercial German.

Prospects: Undecided.

"Your heart's desires be with you."

Chess and Checkers Club (5, 7, 8); Omega (3, 4); Alpha (3, 4); Girls' Dramatic Club (8); Swimming Club (8).

Regina is a bonny lass with a cheerful word and a ready smile. We feel that success is assured her because there is always room for "gloom-chasers," and Regina surely is a proficient one.



HODECKER, RUTH

105 Stuyvesant Avenue

Commercial.

Prospects: Business.

"With reproof on her lips and a smile in her eyes."

A very studious girl is Ruth. That her efforts have not been in vain can readily be seen by a glance at her record, which fairly "bristles" with "8's" and "9's."



HOWLAND, JOSEPH

227 Ridge Street

General.

Prospects: Undecided.

"What I do, let me do well."

Joseph has the distinction of being voted our most studious boy. His motto seems to be that a youth of labor merits an old age of ease.

THE PRINCE OF THE PRINCE

101 South Main Street

Commercial District

"What are you doing here?"

John and Charles (101 South Main Street)

A. A. (101 South Main Street)

John (101 South Main Street)

John is a young man with a very good head and a

thoroughly working mind. He is a very good

man and a very good man.

101 South Main Street

Commercial District

"You must be a very good man."

John and Charles (101 South Main Street)

A. A. (101 South Main Street)

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thoroughly working mind. He is a very good

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thoroughly working mind. He is a very good

man and a very good man.

THE PIONEER



HUPP, DORIS

270 North Seventh Street

Arts.

Prospects: Pratt Institute.

"To draw true beauty shows a master's hand."

Scholarship Prize (2); Girls' Service Club (7, 8).

Most of those attractive posters that have adorned Central's corridors on various occasions have been painted by Doris, our class artist. We take this opportunity to thank her for her readiness at all times to help advertise our social affairs. But Doris has not neglected other matters, and has maintained a high average in all her studies.



KAYS, ALWINA

37 Columbia Avenue

Commercial German.

Prospects: Undecided.

*"If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face and you'll forget them all."*

Glee Club (6, 7, 8); Girls' Dramatic Club (8); Swimming Club (8).

Although Alwina has been a little aloof from us, we have found her to be a most desirable fellow-student, always full of "pep" and school spirit.



KROPKE, CHARLOTTE

56 Watson Avenue

Commercial French.

Prospects: Business.

"Of stature tall and slender frame."

Girls' Service Club (8); Dancing Class (1, 2); Chess and Checkers Club (7); Glee Club (7, 8).

Who will not miss Charlotte? She has a wide circle of friends among the faculty and the student body, whom she has won by her pleasing personality.



LAPOW, DORIS

603 South Eleventh Street

Arts.

Prospects: Undecided.

"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."

W. W. Debating Society (3, 4, 5); Knitting Club (1, 2, 3); Girl Scouts (4, 5); Dancing Class (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (5, 6, 7); Omega (2, 3); Alpha (2, 3).

Despite Doris's naturally quiet disposition she has been quite active. She has ever displayed a kindly spirit, a helping hand and a large amount of good sportsmanship.

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

170 North Beach Street
 Birmingham, Alabama
 To whom you please send a check for
 \$1.00 (One Dollar)
 This check is for the purchase of a copy of the book "The University of Alabama" which is being sold by the University of Alabama Press. The book is a hard cover and contains 128 pages. It is a very interesting book and is a must for every student of the University of Alabama. The book is available for purchase at a special price of \$1.00. The book is available for purchase at a special price of \$1.00. The book is available for purchase at a special price of \$1.00.

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THE PIVOT



LESER, RUTH

261 Avon Avenue

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: Business.

"Some think the world is made for fun and frolic, and so do I."

Barnstormers (7, 8); Senior PIVOT Board (8).

Ruth is known for her vim and high-spiritedness. Though in moments of discouragement she may be found in the depths of despair, the next minute she is our own enthusiastic Ruth again.



LETWINKS, ELBERT

91 Sylvan Avenue

Commercial.

Prospects: Business.

"Be wise and use thy wisdom well."

Spanish Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Chess and Checkers Club (5, 7); Class Relay (6, 8).

Elbert has devoted himself very earnestly to his studies. Nevertheless he has entered into the spirit of the school at all times.



LEVINSON, BEATRICE

82 South Eighth Street

College Prep.

Prospects: Columbia.

"A noble girl and nobly planned.

To warn, to comfort, and command."

Girls' Service Club (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Webster-Hayne Debating Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Alpha and Omega (3, 4); Dramatic Club (4); Journalist Club (5, 6, 7, 8); PIVOT Board (8); Assistant City Editor (8).

Bea is one of our finest types of fellow-students. She is ever willing to do a good turn for a classmate and under all conditions is the same capable, dependable "Bebs." Here is wishing you the best o' luck!



LUSTBADER, PAUL

79 Broome Street

College Prep.

Junior College.

"With the sunshine on his face."

A buoyant smile, a jolly word, a strong hand-clasp—put them all together and you have Paul, one of our most popular boys. We always find Paul in the midst of a merry crowd or campaigning for our dances, but no matter where he is he always evinces a splendid amount of school spirit.

THE PIVOT



MALCOW, BESSIE P.

1042 Belmont Avenue

Commercial.

Prospects: Normal.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

Bessie has ever evinced a willingness to help along her class. She reminds us of the fact that good goods come in small packages, for she has been a valuable addition to our class.



MARKOWITZ, BELLE

127 Runyon Street

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: Undecided.

"Who pleasure gives shall joy receive."

Glee Club (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Chess and Checkers Club (6, 7, 8); Girls' Dramatic Club (4, 5, 6); Alpha and Omega Club (3, 4); Barnstormers (4, 5, 6, 7, 8).

If the above quotation is correct, Bella should be a very happy person, because she certainly gives us enough pleasure.



MEYER, ALBERT

711 South 17th Street

College Prep.

Prospects: Junior College.

3 1/2-Year Student.

"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."

PIVOT Board (7, 8, 9); Journalist Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9); Swimming Club (6, 7, 8); Chess and Checkers Club (5, 6, 7, 8, 9); Co-Editor of "Toot-Toot" (8); Advertising Club (4, 5); W. W. Debating Club (3); Tennis Club (6, 8); Senior PIVOT Board (8).

Albert has been one of our most active classmates. He has been foremost in every branch of activity.



MEYER, HERBERT

College Prep.

Prospects:

"Indeed he hath an excellent good name."

Herbert certainly has a good "rep." We all find him a good, jovial sport.

#



MORIARITY, JOSEPH

152 Central Avenue

Technical.

Prospects: College.

"Whose merry laughter shakes the skies."

Radio Club (6, 7, 8); Technical Club (7, 8).

Jollity and Joseph are synonymous. He is the sort of lad that tides us over a blue Monday and reminds us that sleep and Saturday morning are not so eternally distant.



MULGRAVE, DOROTHY I.

189 Sussex Avenue

3 Year Student.

College Prep.

Prospects: Advertising.

"There is none like her, none."

Editor-in-Chief of the PIVOT (6, 7, 8); Co-Editor of the PIVOT (5); Exchange Editor of the PIVOT (4); President ex-officio of Journalist Club (7, 8); Journalist Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Vice-President of Girls' Service Club (8); Girls' Service Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); winner of Old English "C" (8).

And here is our "Ed."! Ambition is Dorothy's middle name. We cannot overrate her ability as a worker in practically every branch of high school activity. In spite of her outside work and numerous duties as Editor of the PIVOT she has found time to attend and take an active part in our social affairs. A true-blue Centralite in every sense of the word.



POWERS, JOSEPH

183 Roseville Avenue

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: Business.

"My tongue within my lips I rein."

Spanish Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Treasurer (7); Chess and Checkers Club (5, 6, 7, 8); Assistant Manager Indoor Track Team (8); Assistant Manager Outdoor Track Team (8).

Joseph ranks foremost on our list of diligent workers. His activities indicate, however, that he has taken advantage of Central's social life.



PRAIZNER, GENEVIEVE

799 South Fifteenth Street

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: Business.

"Blessed with each talent and each art to please."

Girls' Service Club (7, 8); Staff Typist of PIVOT (8).

Genevieve is another of the popular girls of our class. She possesses a great amount of school spirit, which she has displayed at all times. When the efficient Genevieve is placed on a committee, one may be sure that the aforesaid will present a highly satisfactory report at the next meeting.



RICHMAN, BERTHA

19 College Place

Commercial. Prospects: Normal School.

"Happy am I, from care I am free."

Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 5, 6).

If we combine good nature, a pleasant disposition and willing spirit we have Bertha, one of the liveliest girls in the class. In conclusion we may add that "Bert" is one of our best "sports."



ROBERTSON, ALICE

38 High Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business.

"The very pattern girl of girls."

Girls' Service Club (7, 8); Spanish Club (5); Glee Club (6).

We are all going to miss Alice. Although she is somewhat reserved, she has not concealed a kind, merry disposition, and one that readily makes friends.



SACHS, IDA

22 Badger Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Undecided.

*"She thought no wrong of any,
She thought but good of many."*

Girls' A. A. (2, 3, 4); Dancing Class (1, 2); Knitting Club (2); Chess and Checkers Club (6, 7); Alpha and Omega (6).

We have to admit Ida is somewhat small, but when it comes to "pep" she surely has a large supply.



SAMOWITZ, ELSIE

199 Broome Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Undecided.

*"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."*

Girls' A. A. (6, 7); Girls' Service Club (6, 7, 8); Glee Club (6, 7); Girls' Dramatic Club (8); Swimming Club (8); Barnstormers (7).

Elsie's initials—Ever Smiling—adequately describe her. From her activities we judge her to be athletically, dramatically, and musically inclined.

THE PIVOT



SHOCKET, JOSEPH

377 Morris Avenue

College Prep.

Prospects: U. of Penn.

"A small spark makes a great fire."

Chemistry Club (8).

Joe is the steady, plodding type of student that always gets what he goes after.



SMULLEN, ALLAN

25 Salem Street

Technical.

Prospects: Boston College.

"The name that dwells on every tongue."

Football Team (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Captain (7, 8).

Our successful football season was due, in a large measure, to the excellent captaincy of Allan, who led our team on to victory. Here's wishing "our captain" success.



SPECTOR, PHILIP

19 Fairview Avenue

3 1/3 Year Student.

College Prep.

Prospects: College.

"Of study took he most care and heed."

Dante Lit. Society (8).

Latin and "math" are Phil's joys. In fact he is proficient in every branch of study and will, no doubt, have a brilliant college career.



STEIN, ESTHER V.

171 Prince Street

Commercial.

Prospects: Undecided.

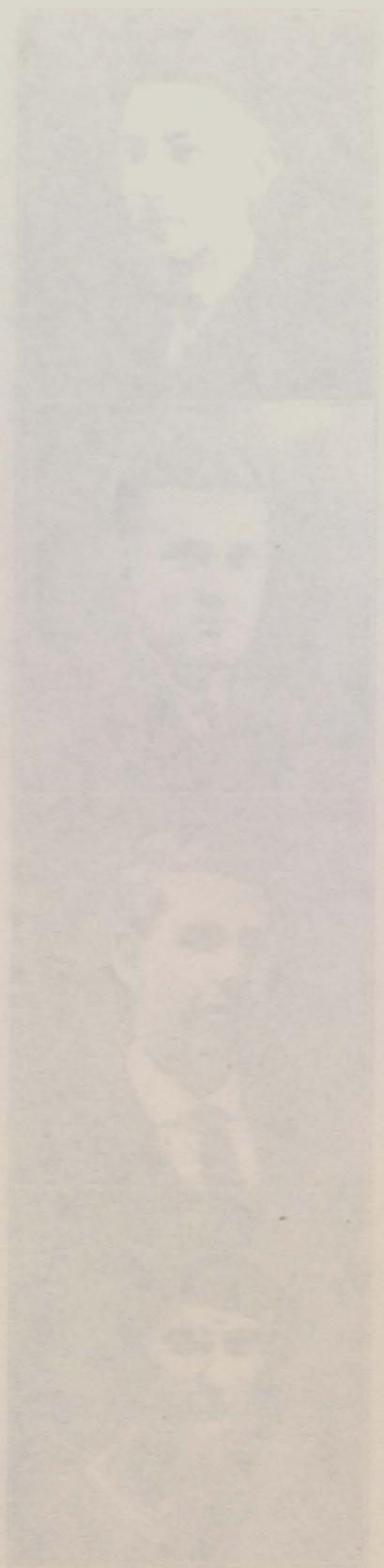
"The glass of fashion and the mold of form."

Chess and Checkers Club (2, 3, 4, 5); Central Castellano (2, 3, 4); Journalist Club (2, 3, 4, 5, 6); Aquatic Club (8); Dramatic Club (4, 5, 6); Tennis Club (3, 4); Girls' A. A. (4, 5).

Esther has rightly been voted the best girl dresser in the class, but we can readily see from her activities that she has paid attention to lots of other things besides dress. We find in her a good all-around girl.

THE PIVOT

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 Life Science: [Name]
 Earth Science: [Name]
 Social Science: [Name]
 Humanities: [Name]
 Fine Arts: [Name]
 Interests: [Name]
 Miscellaneous: [Name]

THE PIVOT



STEIN, MILDRED

64 Prince Street

Commercial.

Prospects: Undecided.

"There is nothing so kingly as kindness."

Chess and Checkers Club (5, 6, 7); Girls' Service Club (6, 7, 8).

Although Mildred has been quiet during her stay at Central, she has not hidden her kind disposition and her ability as a student.



STEINBERG, JACK

158 Court Street

Commercial Spanish.

Prospects: N. Y. U.

"A good example is the best sermon."

Central Service Club (6, 7, 8); Spanish Club (4, 5, 6, 7); President Chess and Checkers Club (6, 7, 8); G. O. Delegate 4C Class (7); Treasurer 4B Class (8); Barnstormers (4, 5); W. W. Debating (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Alpha and Omega (3, 2, 5); PIVOT Reporter (6); Assisant Circulation Manager (7, 8); Class Relay (2); Journalist Club (6).

A glance at Jack's activities indicate that his efforts have been many and varied. He has made the most of his school career.



SUPLANSKY, ALICE

331 South Sixth Street

Commercial.

Prospects: Normal.

"Grace was all in her steps."

Chess and Checkers Club (6, 7, 8); Glee Club (5, 6, 7, 8); Barnstormers (7, 8); Girls' A. A. (1, 2, 3); Dancing Class (1, 2, 3); W. W. Debating Club (2); Alpha and Omega (1, 2).

Foremost in our list of girl athletes ranks Alice. When she becomes a teacher we shall all want to be back in school again.



TURKENITCH, MAURICE

277 Peshine Avenue

General.

Prospects: U. of Penn.

"Still achieving, still pursuing."

Interclass Baseball (1); Junior Track Team (2); Cross-Country (3, 5); Interclass Relays (4, 6). Chemistry Club (7, 8).

Although it appears from Maurice's activities that his interests have been chiefly athletic, we know that his efforts have not been confined to this branch alone.



WEXLER, EVELYN

54 Stratford Place

3½ Year Student.

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business.

"Fair as a star when only one is shining in the sky."

Chess and Checkers Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Secretary (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Girl Scouts (1); Girl Reserves (7, 8); Girls' Dramatic Club (8); Swimming Club (8); Knitting Club (1, 2).

And now we come to "Goldilocks." Evelyn has been very active as Secretary of the Chess Club. She is one of the shining lights of our class—both as to blondness and brains.



WHITE, DOROTHY

100 Lock Street

Commercial. Prospects: Business.

*"A smooth and steadfast mind,
Gentle thoughts and calm desires."*

Secretary of the 4C Class (7); Girls' A. A. (7, 8).

We cannot estimate Dorothy's value as a friend and as a willing worker.



WILSON, ADELE

69 Monmouth Street

Commercial. Prospects: Junior College.

"Thou look'st modest as Justice."

Dancing Club (2, 3, 4, 5); Girls' A. A. (5, 6, 7); Baseball Team (6); Chess and Checkers Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Glee Club (4, 5).

Adele's interests here at school have been chiefly athletic. Nevertheless, we know her to be a good student, a good mixer, and an ever-ready friend.



WILSON, HANNAH R.

530 South Eleventh Street

Commercial. Prospects: Undecided.

"Such looks, such ways, such arts hadst thou."

Girls' A. A. (4); Chess and Checkers Club (5, 6, 7, 8).

Hannah is another of the "hence-loathed melancholy" type. She enjoys dancing and is of a very sociable nature.

THE BIRMINGHAM

14 Standard Price

My Year

Commentary: Speech

For at a time when only one is known to the world

Class and Character (A. J. A. 7. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.)

(8); Character (A. J. A. 7. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.)

And now we come to "Character." Character is the quality of the mind which is the source of the character.

It is the quality of the mind which is the source of the character.

It is the quality of the mind which is the source of the character.

100 Standard Price

Commentary: Speech

For at a time when only one is known to the world

Class and Character (A. J. A. 7. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.)

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It is the quality of the mind which is the source of the character.



ZUCKERMAN, HILDA

545 South Seventeenth Street

Commercial German.

Prospects: Business.

"Falseness cannot come from her."

Girls' Service Club (6, 7, 8); Girls' A. A. (2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Baseball Team (6); Basketball (5, 6, 7); Glee Club (5, 6, 7, 8); Staff Typist of the PIVOT (8); Chess and Checkers Club (5, 6, 7, 8); Knitting Club (2); Senior PIVOT Board (8); Alpha and Omega (4).

Hilda may well be proud of her splendid list of activities. She has shone in all of them, particularly in athletics, and has demonstrated what a typical all-around girl she is.

FIRTH, BERNARD

1109 Broad Street

Technical.

Prospects: Undecided.

"Character and intellect go hand in hand."

Technical Club (5, 6, 7, 8); Radio Club (7, 8).

Judging from Bernard's diligence in his studies, success is assured him.

GREENBAUM, MARGARET

161 South Eighth Street

Arts.

Prospects: Art.

"Lively and ardent, frank and kind."

Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4, 5); Cartoonist Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Secretary (4).

Margaret's delights are music and art, in which she has specialized in her career at Central. We know that her perseverance coupled with her natural ability will enable her to succeed in either branch of work.

SAUL, MADELEINE

517 South Orange Avenue

Commercial Art.

Prospects: Sargeant's School of Physical Training, Boston.

"Health and cheerfulness beget each other."

First Aid Corps (1, 2, 3, 4); Knitting Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Alpha and Omega Club (1, 2, 3); Girls' A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' Basketball Team (1, 2); Team Club (4, 5); Barnstormers (1, 2, 3); Science Club (1, 2, 3); PIVOT Board (1, 5, 6, 7, 8); Staff Typist (5, 6, 7, 8).

Madeleine is a happy-minded lass who is among the first to discover the proverbial "silver lining." She is known by every one as a "good sport."

SCHLENKER, KENNETH

65 Delavan Avenue

Technical.

Prospects: Undecided.

"His very looks draw crowds of women."

Technical Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Secretary (7); Sergeant-at-Arms (8); Class Soccer (4); Class Basketball (5); Rifle and Pistol Club (7); Chess and Checkers Club (6, 7); Assistant Manager City Football Champions (7); Manager of Baseball (8).

Both a "lion with the ladies" and a "man's man" is Kenneth. What more need be added?

Popularity Contest

BALLOT of the 4A's

Most Popular Girl

Viola Hammerschlag
Dorothy Mulgrave

Most Popular Boy

Herbert Shapiro
Jack Wohlreich

Best Looking Girl

Hazel Stadelhofer
Albertina Frank

Best Looking Boy

Allan Smullen
Paul Lustbader

Best Girl Athlete

Adeline Gansl
Hilda Zuckerman

Best Boy Athlete

Allan Smullen
Albert Brown

Best Girl Dresser

Esther Stein
Evelyn Wexler

Best Boy Dresser

Herbert Shapiro
Kenneth Schlenker

Best All Around Girl

Beatrice Levinson
Viola Hammerschlag

Best All Around Boy

Jack Wohlreich
Herbert Shapiro

Best Mixer

Dorothy Mulgrave
Bertha Richman

Most Studious Girl

Doris Hupp
Evelyn Wexler

Most Studious Boy

Joseph Howland
Joseph Powers

Quietest Girl

Doris Hupp
Rose Davidson

Quietest Boy

Joseph Powers
Joseph Howland

Wittiest Person

Joseph Moriarity
Dorothy Mulgrave

Class Baby

Madeline Saul
Alice Suplancky

Class Politician

Maurice Turkenitch
Fannie Graw

Liveliest Girl

Ruth Lesser
Bertha Richman

Liveliest Boy

Herbert Shapiro
Joseph Moriarity

Most Obliging Person

Ida Dlugitch
Charlotte Kropke

Laziest Person

Regina Hershaft
Maurice Turkenitch

Hardest Worker (for class)

Dorothy Mulgrave
Eva Harkavey

Most Boyish Girl

Bertha Richman
Elsie Samowitz

Most Girlish Boy

Jack Wohlreich
Samuel Finkel

Most School-Spirited

Dorothy Mulgrave
Viola Hammerschlag

Best Girl Orator

Dorothy Mulgrave
Beatrice Levinson

Best Boy Orator

Jack Wohlreich
Samuel Goodman

Noisiest Girl

Esther Stein
Ida Sachs

Noisiest Boy

Joseph Moriarity
Samuel Finkel

Biggest Bluffer

Herbert Shapiro
Lennora Donner

Calamity Jane

Ruth Hodecker
Omitted by request

Best Girl Dancer

Bertha Richman
Matilda Daitch

Best Boy Dancer

Herbert Shapiro
Jack Steinberg

Class Pest

Omitted by request

THE PIVOT

A TALE IN A JAM POT

By SOPHIA GOODMAN

Dedicated to Margie, Class of May, '21, who alone understands me and flies.

CHAPTER I.

"The Flies that Bloom in the Spring, tra, la."

Professor McFossil, the greatest scientist of five continents, five oceans, and five canals, paced up and down the room in deep agitation, which was not quite so deep when he sat down.

He was the president of that noble organization, the Society for the Extermination of Flies, a benefit to long-suffering humanity, and a plague to the fly-paper factories. As quickly as the society exterminated flies, so quickly were the fly-paper factories exterminated, until only one lonely fly remained on the face of the earth and the fly-paper factories were seen no more.

"Ah, ha!" as Snooping Snell the defective detective would have said, "I have solved the mystery. The missing fly is the cause of the professor's deep agitation."

"Right you be, Snooping Snell." Now that the mystery is cleared, let us return to the professor.

"The fly must be located," he muttered. "If it is not found in time it will breed millions of others and my great life's work will be undone—will be undone."

The bitter tears of frustrated hope rolled down his cheeks and splashed into his new silk hat which reposed on the floor. All absent-minded professors hang their hats, coats, and ear muffs on the floor. 'Tis nothing strange.

The door opened and the dashing young Charles McFossil dashed breathlessly into the room.

"Father, father," he cried, "I have seen the fly."

"At last, at last," cried the feeble old man, overcome with joy, and he sank to a soft spot on the floor.

Charley gave him a rousing punch on the back and set him up straight again.

"My son, my son," he said, "where did you see the fly?"

"My father, my father," answered the son, "I peeked through a telescope and saw it in the land of Russia."

"What was it doing?"

"It was sitting on a milk bottle and basking itself in the sun."

"To Russia, to Russia," exclaimed the excited professor. "Let us fly before it is too late."

The two men stepped into their aeroplane, which was propelled by the motive power of a few raisins, yeast, sugar, etc., and flew away to Russia, leaving a cloud of dust and the odor of home brew behind them.

CHAPTER II.

"In Darkest Russia"

The two McFossils anchored in the flourishing town of Smellumcheesniff and were impressed by the free and easy life of the townsfolk. Here we see respectable lady Bolshevicks, with bobbed hair, chewing gum in public. There we see carefree children playfully killing each other in games of Lenine and Trotsky. How sweet are the games of Russian childhood!

Professor McFossil was graciously received by Ob-schestvo Diachestreblvo (the Russian branch of the Society for the Extermination of Flies) with much ceremony and vodka. At a meeting it was finally decided that a reward of ten thousand rubles should be rewarded for the capture of the missing fly, dead or alive. Justice must be did.

The severe mental strain and vodka of the last few hours have greatly fatigued our worthy professor and he returned to the restful privacy of his hotel rooms with a sigh of relief. He contentedly sank back in the welcome depths of a Russian bench and thought kind thoughts about tapestry furniture back home.

(Elapse of time)

A few hours later, behold this same dignified scientist behaving like a veritable old oil tank in a smash-up crusade.

But hold! We are slightly ahead of the game. Wherefore such exhibition of rage? How come?

Wall—it was thisaway. It seems that our Charley, during his father's absence, picked himself up and eloped with a Russian ballet dancer. When first he beheld Sonia's graceful form at a performance of the "Ballet of the Kipperred Herring," he loved her. So would we all have loved her. It was after Charley brought home his blushing bride that the newly-made and unappreciative father-in-law flew into a fit of rage and began to bust up the furniture.

The professor invariably lapsed into the tongue of his fathers when angered by Charley's escapades, especially whenever Charley eloped.

He spake thus to his son:

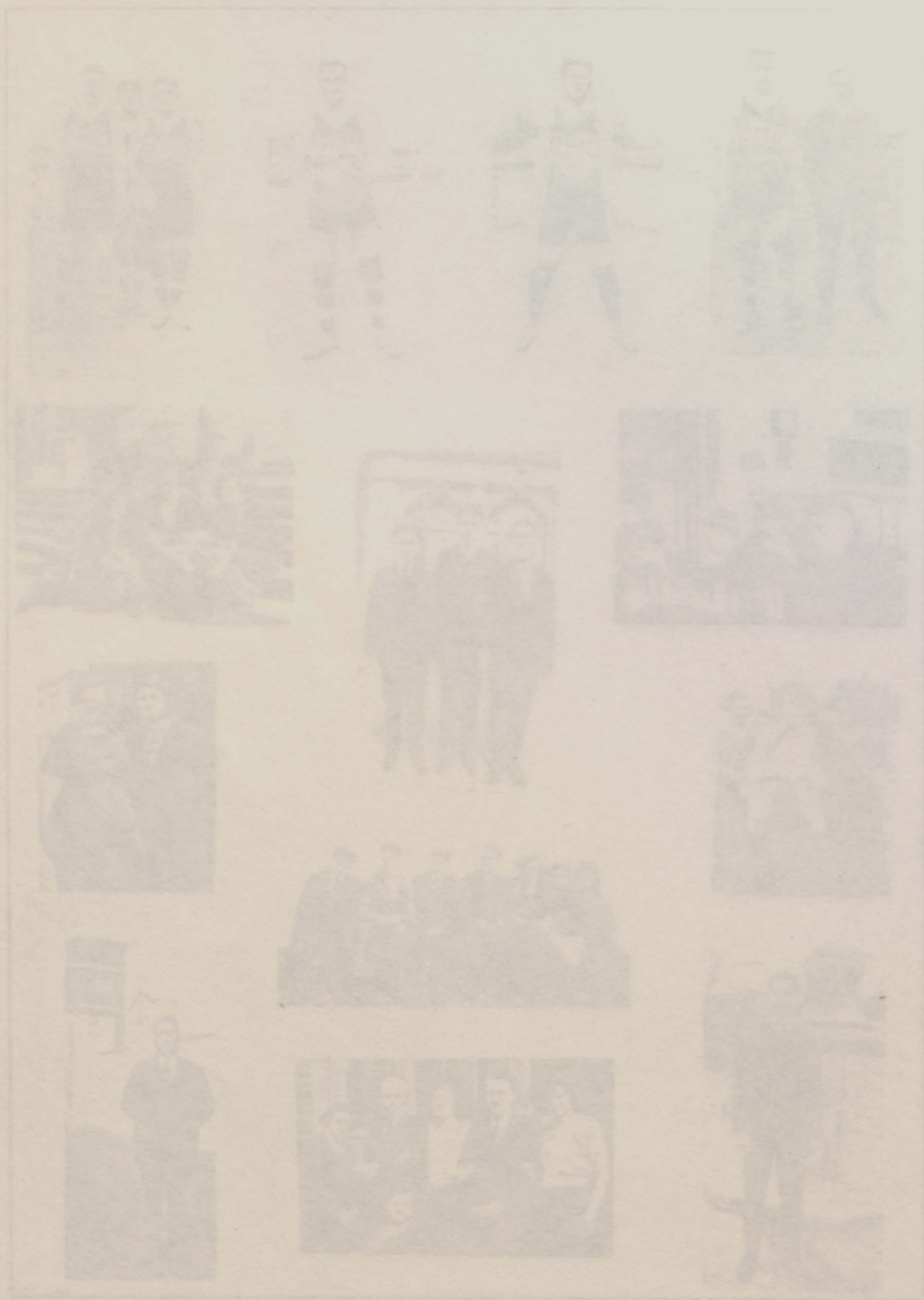
"Ye blitherin' idiot. What dimintrashun of nonsinical nonsense is it that yev run off wid the likes ave that interferin' bit of woman? Shure yer a discindint av Mulvaney McFossil of the Brooklyn Dhragoon and yer black deed is a blight on his name foriver. Get on wid ye, and b'gorra, niver agin let me see yer bloomin' continence in this room—or any other room either."

(Continued on page 49)

Around the School.



Around the School.



THE SPINOTWIN

Senior

NAME	ALIAS	AILMENT	CURE
Baylis, Sylvia	"Syl"	Noiseless	Gunpowder
Block, Florence	"Flo"	Studious	Vacation
Brown, Albert	"Al"	Athletics	Rheumatism
Calder, La Mont	"Monty"	Attempt to be funny	Some common sense
Cohn, Harry	"D B"	Oratorical cavity	Impossible
Cohen, Esther	"Es"	Bashfulness	Marriage
Daitch, Matilda	"Maggie"	Giggles	Room 210
Davidson, Rose	"Rosie"	So Small	Rain
Davis, Samuel	"Sammy"	Latin	No Cure
Dlugitch, Ida	"Ide"	Too Shy	Boys
Donner, Lenora	"Lee"	Kid Curlers	Early Marriage
Firth, Bernard	"Bernie"	Too much on his head	Hair Cut
Finkel, Samuel	"Finky"	Violin	Sawing Wood
Fox, Pauline	"Foxie"	Speed?	Graduation
Frank, Albertina	"Tina"	Complexion	Vitriol
Furst, Esther	"Essie"	Hair Comb	A Wig
Gansl, Adeline	"Addie"	Shyness	Some Nerve
Goodman, Samuel	"Sam"	Good Nature	Detention
Gorden, Helen	"Helen"	Size	Exercise
Graah, Edna	"Edna"	Goodness	"Miner's"
Graw, Fannie	"Fan"	Noise	In Love
Greenbaum, Marguerite	"Margie"	Noise	A Muzzle
Hammerschlag, Viola	"Vi"	Sweetness	Eat Lemons
Harkavey, Eva	"Harkey"	Dancing	Sore Feet
Herschaft, Regina	"Gina"	Inactiveness	T N T
Hodecker, Ruth	"Rufus"	Silence	Boys and Jazz
Howland, Joseph	"Joe"	Wise Look	Beauty Parlor
Hupp, Doris	"Dorry"	Brush	No Posters
Kays, Alwina	"Weenie"	Seclusiveness	Mixing
Kropke, Charlotte	"Chary"	Height	Squashed
Lapow, Doris	"Dot"	No Pep	A Holiday
Leser, Ruth	"Ruthie"	Bones	Bananas
Letwinks, Elbert	"Winks"	Silence	Jazz band
Levenson, Beatrice	"Bea"	Good Mixer	Scarlet Fever
Lustbader, Paul	"Polly"	Hair	Barber
Malcow, Bessie	"Bess"	No Life	A Beau
Markowitz, Bella	"Bell"	Calamity	Read "Pollyanna"
Meyer, Albert	"Al"	Naughty Eyes	Burlesque
Meyer, Herbert	"Herbie"	No Noise	Publicity
Moriarty, Joseph	"Joe"	Nerve	Dentist
Mulgrave, Dorothy	"Dot"	Yelling for Ads	Loss of Voice
Powers, Joseph	"Joe"	Ambition	Spring Time
Praizner, Genevieve	"Gene"	Meekness	Ether?
Richman, Bertha	"Birdie"	Noise	A Muzzle
Robertson, Alice	"Alicia"	Goo-Goo Eyes	Blinders
Sachs, Ida	"Ida"	Silence	4A Meeting
Samowitz, Elsie	"Sammy"	Quietness	Jazz Band
Saul, Madeleine	"Tiny"	Sufficiency	Diet
Schlenker, Kenneth	"Ken"	Cutting	2 Weeks Detention
Schocket, Joseph	"Josey"	Laziness	5,000 Volts
Shapiro, Herbert	"Herb"	Western Union	Bounced
Smullen, Allan	"Al"	An awful appetite	Indigestion
Spector, Philip	"Phil"	Shyness	A Beautiful Girl
Stadelhofer, Hazel	"Hazzie"	Voice	Chorus Girl
Stein, Esther	"Essie"	Clothes	Fifth Avenue
Stein, Mildred	"Milly"	Brains	Jazz
Steinberg, Jack	"Jack"	Girls	Some Hard Hearts
Suplansky, Alice	"Alsace"	Shortness	Yeast
Turkenitch, Maurice	"Turkey"	Chem. Lab.	Explosion
Wexler, Evelyn	"Eve"	Good Nature	Grouch
White, Dorothy	"Dotty"	Smile	Typewriting
Wilson, Adele	"Del"	Shyness	A Love Affair
Wilson, Hannah	"Hann"	Information Bureau	Loss of Memory
Wohlreich, Jack	"Jack"	Class Offices	Graduation
Zuckerman, Hilda	"Hildegard"	Athletics	No Gym

Index

Page	Page	Page	Page
1	10	19	28
2	11	20	29
3	12	21	30
4	13	22	31
5	14	23	32
6	15	24	33
7	16	25	34
8	17	26	35
9	18	27	36
10	19	28	37
11	20	29	38
12	21	30	39
13	22	31	40
14	23	32	41
15	24	33	42
16	25	34	43
17	26	35	44
18	27	36	45
19	28	37	46
20	29	38	47
21	30	39	48
22	31	40	49
23	32	41	50
24	33	42	51
25	34	43	52
26	35	44	53
27	36	45	54
28	37	46	55
29	38	47	56
30	39	48	57
31	40	49	58
32	41	50	59
33	42	51	60
34	43	52	61
35	44	53	62
36	45	54	63
37	46	55	64
38	47	56	65
39	48	57	66
40	49	58	67
41	50	59	68
42	51	60	69
43	52	61	70
44	53	62	71
45	54	63	72
46	55	64	73
47	56	65	74
48	57	66	75
49	58	67	76
50	59	68	77
51	60	69	78
52	61	70	79
53	62	71	80
54	63	72	81
55	64	73	82
56	65	74	83
57	66	75	84
58	67	76	85
59	68	77	86
60	69	78	87
61	70	79	88
62	71	80	89
63	72	81	90
64	73	82	91
65	74	83	92
66	75	84	93
67	76	85	94
68	77	86	95
69	78	87	96
70	79	88	97
71	80	89	98
72	81	90	99
73	82	91	100
74	83	92	
75	84	93	
76	85	94	
77	86	95	
78	87	96	
79	88	97	
80	89	98	
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90	99		
91	100		
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95			
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98			
99			
100			

Slams

CHARACTERISTICS

Important Look
Hair
Smile
Bluffing
Noise
Smiles
Size
Philosophy
Her walk
Blue comb
Slowness
Talent
Haircomb
Teeth
Love of self
Uncertain
Being good
Unknown
Silence
Hair
Her tongue
Hair
Popularity
Has none
Indifference
Always prepared
Silence
Cleverness
Conceited
So obliging
Her slowness
Haircomb
Quietness
Smile
Gold tooth
Meekness
Generosity
Absent look
Silence
The Irish of it
Speed
Hair
Pleasantness
Hands
Bright Eyes
Silence
Sweetness
Size
Loud Ties
Persistence
Self-importance
Football Ability
Blank Expression
Complexion
Her Laugh
Originality
Haircomb
Size
Complexion
Hair
Good Nature
Quietness
Worldwiseness
Dignity
Obliging

DOOM

Farmerette
Suffragette
Floor Walker
Posing for animal crackers
Undertaker
Overbrook
Window cleaner
Hash slinger
Marriage
Footlights
Horse doctor
Monkey for organ grinder
Twenty per
Married life
Fat lady in circus
Telephone operator
Motorman
Pancake turner
Latin teacher
Missionary
Ragtime teacher
Suffragette
A medal collector
Dancing teacher
Snail trainer
School marm
Model for Sphinx
Home for Overworked
?
Nurse
Dishwasher
Stenographer
Undertaker
Bread mixer
Bigamist
Housemaid
Poorhouse
Stagehand
Dog catcher
Chinese Interpreter
Soap Box Orator
Henna Advertiser
Lover of Campbell's Soup
Insane Asylum
Who Knows?
Deaf and Dumb Teacher
Chorus Girl
Librarian
Wood Cutter
Glue Factory
Bootlegger
Fat Man in Circus
Butcher
Old Maid
Dressmaker
Joker
Bachelor
Ladies' Home
Fruit Dealer
Shirtwaist Model
Typist
Janitress at West Point
Desert Isle
Circus Clown
Gym Teacher

HOW THEY GOT THROUGH

Camouflage
Worked
Ran
Unaccounted for
Ask dad, he knows
You'd be surprised
Slipped through
Studied
Studied
Hard to tell
Look of wisdom
Fiddled
Typed
Smiled
Sailed through
Won her way
Blew his way through
Secret
Slipped
By being good
Mystery
Slipped through
Agreeable
Worked?
Slept through
Worked hard
Looked wise
On her posters
Kept to herself
Deserved it
We wonder
Funny answers
Mum's the word
Look of wisdom
His laugh
Tried
Hard luck stories
Vaulted
Not heard of
Eventually
Love of Faculty
E. Z.
Pleasant Ways
Bluffed
Winked at Faculty
Unheard of
Worked
Squeezed
Nobody Saw Him
There's a Reason
Worked?
A Hole in the Lin:
Midnight Oil
Vamped
Slid
Studied
Danced
Overlooked
Rushed
Looks
Naturally
Silence
Worried
Strolled
Typed

Alabama

ADAMS

Adams, John

Adams, John

Adams, John

Adams, John

Adams, John

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THE HEART OF CHAIEM BARUSCH

By REBECCA STERNBERG

A huge, middle-aged man was standing in the kitchen near the table, one rough hand leaning on the back of a cheap chair which had long since ceased to mourn the departure of varnish.

"No!" he thundered. Then he repeated the syllable in veritable detonation.

For a brief space of time the boy of about eighteen at his side wavered, and then brokenly, in tremulous jerks came the words:

"I must, I must go to college. It is my life!"

Chaiem Barusch remained standing. Absently he gazed at the hard, colorless wall in front of him. Scenes of life he knew of persisted in intruding on the vision of his mind. Suddenly the Jew shook off the thoughtfulness that threatened to envelope him. He hastily proceeded to put himself into motion: rolled up further the sleeves of his cheap cotton shirt, then pulled them down a bit; walked over to the closet, changed his mind and went back to the table. But his mood overcame all intentions, and shutting his eyes tightly, as if once again attempting to keep from view terrible sights, with head thrust upward, face ceiling-ward, and hands far behind his back, Chaiem Barusch strode about the room, his heavy, ludicrously large shoes making much noise. Finally he stopped at the window.

Chaiem owned a vegetable and fruit stand on Prince Street, midway between the Avenue and another street crowded with pushcarts. The money he managed to make was secured only by great effort.

A giant in stature was Chaiem, about six feet in height and broad in good proportion. The man's features were not typical of his race: they were coarse and prominent, from the heavy upturned nose to the thick yet set lips, and the massive jaw. The eyes were strong, magnetic even, but ever narrowed. The powerful Jew's appearance betokened, assuredly, no delicacy, no finesse, nor sentimentality. Chaiem Barusch seemed the exemplar of brutality; his face, figure, attire stamped him so.

The man sat down at the table, and putting his hairy arms on it, dropped his head on them. In this position he reviewed the life of his nephew.

The young fellow had been orphaned at an early age. He had been the only child of Chaiem's sister. Brother and sister were separated by several thousand miles, yet they had loved each other so dearly! But circumstances set a deep and wide ocean between them; yet their two souls, which were one, endured not yet

"A breach, but an expansion,
Like gold to airy thinness beat."

When the sister had died, and her husband, too, David Weissman had been sent for by Chaiem.

It was now twelve years that David had been living with his uncle; more than a decade of fear often, work ever, pleasure seldom. And now David had been graduated from the Central High School. True, the boy had not sailed through with little toil. Before school and after school, the lad had helped his uncle. Often he could barely stand on his feet, so tired was he, yet homework had to be done, some housework, too, before David could drop exhausted into his creaky bed in the cheerless small room that was his.

For twelve years had Chaiem and David lived together alone. Chaiem scorned the efforts of his fellow-men to befriend him. He moved alone—in terrible lonesomeness—as if one dead, moving and existing automatically.

Now David wanted to go to college. He had passed high school with an exceptionally good record.

Chaiem felt very bitter. He felt that kindness had brought no thanks; helpfulness, no recompense; working for ideals, no recognition. David should be the replica of himself—a misanthrope—but the boy was not to be molded. Often he would lapse into melancholy moments, as his uncle, but they passed, and then despite everlasting work, few, if any, pleasures, the youth became bright of visage, and happy. Why happy? For no other reason than because of the joy of being alive, and young, and strong. His gaiety, at such times, irritated the older man. The cynic feared that his one connection with the world, his nephew, would be lost to him if the boy went to college. He would become educated, and despise him, his rough uncle; he would leave him. Then he, Chaiem, would have no shade of a purpose to exist further. Thus did Chaiem try to keep David to himself—with a fierce tenacity.

The Jew raised his head from his arms on the table, his tired eyes looking wearily about. He be-thought himself of the boy's piteous face, and his heart softened. No! College would not take his boy from him. David would not go to any colleges. He should not—NOT, NOT! NO. A thousand times NO!

The man glanced at the loudly ticking alarm clock on the mantelpiece, over the stove. It was after midnight, many hours later than the usual time of retiring.

There was no gas in the bedrooms, so Chaiem lit the lamp, turned off the flickering, dim gaslight, and

(Continued on page 49)

THE PIVOTAL POINT

ED. LEAMY'S BAT MUSTA
LOOKED PRETTY BIG TO THE
SOUTHSIDERS



ROSENBERG, OUR
ELONGATED FIRST BASEMAN



FIORE STOPPING A
HOT ONE.



FAT BAUMANN
WAS THERE
WITH BELLS
ON.



FAHY WAS THERE
BUT WE DIDNT SEE
MUCH OF HIM



YEP! GORDON
CAME IN WITH
A RUN



NOTE THE GLUM
LOOK ON MR. A. BENCH-
WARMER



LENY
JACOBS
WINDING UP



THE 'UMP' LIVED THROUGH
THE WHOLE GAME



Sol Schary

THE PRINCE OF THE PRINCE

THE PRINCE OF THE PRINCE
 THE PRINCE OF THE PRINCE

THE PRINCE OF THE PRINCE
 THE PRINCE OF THE PRINCE





SENIOR ATHLETES

Centralites, read these names and weep: Allan Smullen, Albert Brown, Maurice Turkenitch, Adeline Ganzl and Hilda Zuckerman. The names themselves would not cause anyone to weep, but the truth of the matter is that they are some of the very best workers on Central's envious Honor Roll of athletes. This alone is no just cause to weep, but the trouble is that they are graduating in May, thus the cause of weeping.

Captain Smullen was the star of the City Championships football team and it will surely take a crackerjack to fill his place on the line.

Albert Brown was the class of the lot when it came to sprinting. Albert was often unable to com-

pete, but whenever he did run he certainly did show some class and fighting spirit.

Maurice Turkenitch was a cross-country runner, and also a member of various winning class relay teams.

To Adeline Ganzl and Hilda Zuckerman the Girls' A. A. owes much of their success. Adeline and Hilda were certainly hard workers and will be more than a little missed by their organization.

Though Lamont Calder and Joseph Powers are not runners, their services as manager and assistant manager are greatly appreciated and will certainly be missed by the track team.

BASEBALL PROSPECTS

The best collection of hard hitters, clever fielders and daring base runners that has ever represented the "Blue and White" on the diamond is the way Captain Leamy describes this year's baseball team. And a fitting description it is. The line-up of the team is as follows: First base, Meyer Rosenberg, captain of the basketball quintet in '20; second base, Gordon, who looms up strong both at bat and in the field;

shortstop, Fiore, a wonder at fielding and at the bat; third base, Pete Rizzolo, who shapes up as the best that has ever represented Central at the "hot corner"; left field, Bauman, our versatile athlete; center field, Fahy, a "freshman" that is a "comer"; right field, Julian, a stick wielder of no mean ability; catcher, Captain Leamy, a most reliable backstop; pitcher, Jacobs, the shut-out artist. The "subs" are: Skinner, Woerner and Rasnick.

CENTRAL WINS OPENING GAME

When Central's cohorts traveled to Jersey City to play Dickinson High of that city they did not go in vain, for they started the season with a winning game.

Lenny Jacobs, our crack moundsman, seemed to be in a mid-season form and struck out twelve Dickinson men and kept their hits well scattered. The

batting of Bauman and Rizzolo for Central featured the game. The game was hard fought throughout, with Central on the long end of a 9-6 score.

By the initial showing of our team it looks as though another title will be brought to Central.

BASKETBALL TEAM



BASKETBALL REVIEW

Twelve games won and five games lost, and semi-finalists in the State Championship Basketball Tournament, is the record of the Blue and White basketball team for the past season. Despite a poor start, in which three of the first five games were lost, the team showed power in winning ten of the last twelve games.

In glancing at the following statistics it must be remembered that the guards, as a rule, form the defensive part of the team, and, therefore, they will not be represented by a large score. The forward and center, on the other hand, form the scoring unit of the team.

A player's worth to his team is not judged wholly by the number of points he scores, but in the manner in which he sacrifices his "self" for the benefit of the team.

VARSITY EMBLEM MEN

Player	Position	Games	Goals	Fouls	Points
Capt. Meltzer, center...		15	24	35	83
Kruger, forward		17	76	8	160
Kanowith, forward		13	15	0	30
Shapiro, forward		12	12	4	28
Kapp, forward		5	6	6	18
Rasnick, guard		18	29	82	140
Helbig, guard		17	22	0	44
Tischler, guard		10	11	0	22
Bauman, guard		10	1	0	2

Berla, Manager.

Total Point Score

Central, 531 Opponents, 450
Games played, 18; won, 12; lost, 6.

THE TOURNAMENT GAMES

Entering the State Championship Basketball Tournament minus the services of Tischler, our crack guard, our team was not expected, even by its most optimistic supporters, to go further than the first round. Our boys, however, were out "to do or die," and imbued with this spirit, they met and defeated Cliffside, Northern Interscholastic League champion, in a hard-fought battle by a score of 29-24. In the

second round we were pitted against Boonton, and again our boys come out victors, this time by a score of 34-29. In the finals of the preliminaries the team upset all dope by handing Montclair their second defeat in twenty-five games. At Rutgers, in the finals, we were defeated by Trenton High's quintet, in what was considered the best contested game in the tournament, by one point, the score reading 28-27.

CENTRAL DEFEATS CALDWELL

In the first home game of the season our baseball team defeated Caldwell High's diamond performers, 1-0. The game developed into a pitchers' battle between Lenny Jacobs, of Central and Lucas, the Caldwell ace. Jacobs allowed but two hits, while Central garnered seven well-placed hits. Central

scored its lone run in the fifth inning, when Fiore's single over second scored Leamy, who had previously singled and stole second.

Captain Leamy, Jacobs, and Bauman played best for Central, while Lucas' all round performances featured for Caldwell.

THE PIVOT

THE SOUTH SIDE GAME

In a game that was replete with thrills, and in which both teams exhibited an unusual brand of baseball, the Central High baseball team defeated South Side's representatives, 2-1. The outstanding features of the game were the superb twirling of both opposing pitchers, Jacobs and Howely, and Gordan's sensational catch in the sixth inning.

It was in the eighth inning that our boys scored both their runs and broke up a close pitchers' battle. Gordan started off this inning with a two-base slant to center. Captain Leamy then came through with

his second hit of the day, a slashing triple to left, on which Gordan scored, evening the count. Fiore then hit a sacrifice fly to deep center on which Leamy came home with the winning run.

South Side got their lone tally in the second inning, when Farben walked, stole second, and scored on Wiener's hit to center field.

Captain Leamy, Jacobs, and Gordan starred for the Blue and White, while Howely and Israel played best for the losers.

Box score:

SOUTH SIDE				CENTRAL			
	R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
Stern, l. f.	0	1	0	Fahy, c. f.	0	0	0
Rittersbacher, 1b	0	0	0	Julian, r. f.	0	0	0
Wurtzel, s. s.	0	0	0	Fiore, s. s.	0	1	0
Howely, p.	0	0	0	Jacobs, p.	0	0	0
Farber, r. f.	0	1	0	Rosenberg, 1b	0	0	0
Schott, c. f.	0	0	0	Bauman, l. f.	0	0	0
Wiener, c.	0	1	1	Rizzolo, 3b	0	0	0
Gardner, 2b	0	0	0	Gordon, 2b	1	1	0
Israel, 3b	0	0	0	Leamy, c.	1	2	0
Totals	1	2	1	Totals	2	4	0

TRACK TEAM IS HOPEFUL

Although weakened by the loss of Bill Helbig, the track team certainly has a lively bunch of youngsters that should have a great deal to say about the winner of the National Interscholastic Outdoor Championships. This will be the first year for the outdoor "champs" and it will mean more prestige for Central to be victorious in this.

The boys and Mr. Schneider are doing all in their power to make this a banner year for Central

and ask only the support of all Centralites, which includes the students and faculty.

Central is entered in the following races:

Penn. Relay Carnival.

Princeton Annual Interscholastic Meet.

National Interscholastic Outdoor Championship, Philadelphia.

New Jersey State Meet.

City Meet.

SOME RACE

"They crossed the tape like a team." That is the way the Buffalo Courier described the finish of the special one-mile relay race between the Hutchinson Central of Buffalo and our own relay team.

All that we can say about the race is that the boys certainly ran a fine race, and the mere fact that they lost in the cleanest and best race that ever took place is no disgrace.

THE PIVOT

CENTRAL SHOWS CHAMPIONSHIP FORM

Central defeated Barringer by the score of 10 to 0 on Tuesday, April 26. This is the fifth victory out of as many games played by the team. It is also the second victory in the City League Championship series.

Team play was never before shown so prominently

as it was at this game. The team played errorless ball, and connected for fifteen safe swats, seven of them being for extra bases. Jacobs, out star twirler, allowed the Barringer batters but two safe hits and walked but one man.

This is how they did it:

CENTRAL				BARRINGER			
	R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
Juliano, r. f.	0	1	0	Malanga, c. f.	0	0	1
Fahy, lb	1	1	0	Kelley, s. s.	0	1	1
Bauman, l. f.	2	2	0	Barney, lb	0	1	1
Leamy, c.	2	3	0	Miele, c.	0	0	0
Rizzoli, 3b	1	2	0	Witt, p.	0	0	0
Skinner, s. s.	2	1	0	Fraser, 2b	0	0	0
Jacobs, p.	1	1	0	Brower, r. f.	0	0	1
Gordon, 2b	0	2	0	Junker, l. f.	0	0	0
Woerner, c. f.	1	2	0	Ramaglia	0	0	1
Fiore, s. s.	0	0	0				
Rasnick, r. f.	0	0	0				
Totals	10	15	0	Totals	0	2	5

(Continued from page 6)

The days passed and Edith was still in raptures. She spent hours on her history; she seemed to be in a trance. When Mr. Brown (yes, his name was merely Brown) smiled, she was happy; when he frowned, she was morose.

Katherine found Edith a very poor friend during this painful period. No matter what subject was under discussion, the talk would veer around to that perfect darling, Mr. Brown. He had praised Edith's work, he had a new suit, he had walked down-town with her, and on and on and on, just reams and reams of it.

Katherine grew weary and disgusted with it all, and decided that she was through with ideals if this was the way they affected one.

Time passed, and the weather grew warmer, and the dance grew nearer, but Edith remained in the clouds and Jim remained deep in baseball matters. He had, to all appearances, entirely forgotten the fair sex.

One very warm day Katherine and Edith met in the cloak-room and after consulting pocketbooks, decided to go down-town for a "frappe." As they passed that famous, red-fronted, bargain-hunter's delight, the ten-cent store, Edith discovered her terrible crying need of a hair-net, so they went in.

While Edith waited for her change, the two discussed the very plebeian aspect of the place. Edith began, "Now, Mr. Brown says—" but Katherine interrupted.

"Edith, isn't that he, standing over there?"

"Mr. Brown, in the ten-cent store? I guess not!"

"But it is he, I tell you. He's with that woman and baby. They're coming this way."

The two stood still and watched the approach of Mr. Brown, one woman, one little boy, one little girl, and one child in arms.

"It's his sister," came in a faint voice from Edith. "I know he has a married sister."

But alas and alack, as the party grew nearer, the small boy cried out, and the cry seemed to denote good lungs.

"Daddy, are you going to buy me some candy? Daddy, you promised you would. Didn't he, mother?" in another shriek, directed towards the lady.

But Edith could stand no more, and with an agonized look in the direction of Mr. Brown, en famille, she grabbed Katherine's arm and dashed out of the store.

"Well," said the salesgirl, as she transferred her gum to the other cheek, "that girl went off and left her hair-net, and change, too. Well, some people are funny, anyway."

Again the telephone comes into our story, this time in the Blake residence some three hours after the last incident. A somewhat chastened Edith rose to answer it. Jim Duncan's cheerful tones greeted her.

"Oh, I say, Edith, you haven't forgotten the June dance?"

(Continued on page 46)



THE MORNING FORUM

This department is devoted to the interests of public speaking in Central, being not only a record of all speeches given in the auditorium, but an encouragement and friendly criticism for the benefit of our budding orators.



BEN BLUM, "Dance," March 3—We appreciated your usual rousing talk, Blum.

VALERIE LEUKOWITZ, "Barnstormers' Plays," March 4—We all enjoyed your talk, Valerie, for you spoke in such clear and pleasant tones.

ERDMAN CARR, "Picking People for the Who's Who," March 7—Your topic was useful and interesting. It was delivered in a clear voice, but you made the mistake of not using gestures. You also mispronounced the word "just."

WILBUR THIELE, "The Evolution of the Pen," April 11—You had your topic well in hand and spoke well.

EDWARD KRASNY, "Dance," April 11—Like all your other talks, "Ed," it was business-like from beginning to end.

EMILY PRACH, "The Alaskan Crab Industry," March 8—You presented your topic very well, but you were somewhat nervous. Try to overcome this handicap to improve in speaking.

EVA GERBINSKY, "Mrs. Harding's Job," March 8—Your subject was very interesting, also well delivered.

GORDON SUMMINDS, "Lighthouses and Their Perils," March 8—You spoke with much ease and fluency, using a clear, distinct voice.

BEN BLUM, "Dance," March 8—You were up to your usual standard in presenting your address, Blum.

HAROLD BERLA, "Game," March 9—Your speech, judging by the attendance at the game, caused many students to be there.

ALFRED LIPSCHULTZ, "Life and Play in Porto Rico," March 9—You gave us some interesting and amusing facts about Porto Rico. However, you did not speak loudly enough to be heard all over the auditorium. The range of your voice increased as you continued your remarks.

RUTH GREENFIELD, "San Francisco's Chinatown," March 9—You delivered your talk in an excellent manner. The tone of your voice was clear and distinct. You appeared to be very much at ease on the platform.

BEN BASKIN, "Porto Rico — The Tourist's Haven"—Your nervousness and utter lack of confidence marred your talk. You also gave your salutation incorrectly by addressing the students before mentioning the faculty.

MR. LESSER, "Play," March 9—We are sure, Mr. Lesser, your talk helped the sale of tickets greatly.

MABEL HALSTEAD, "Clean-Up Week," March 10—Your talk persuaded all Centralites to show more pride in the cleanliness of their school.

LEO FISHGRUND, "Dance," March 11—Your talk with its touch of novelty was enjoyed immensely. Your "miniature act" was great. We must also give credit to Axt, who played the piano so well. It accomplished its purpose by bringing the students to the dance.

LENORE MENDEL, "The Clean-Up Campaign," March 14—Your talk was well delivered and had its desired effect, that is, it impressed upon us keeping Central clean.

HENRY GOLDBERG, "Dance," March 14—A good talk on the afternoon dances is always appreciated.

ELENA HAVIAK, "The Charm of the English Village," March 14—You chose an interesting topic, but your voice was very indistinct.

IRVING BLUM, "4B Dance," March 15—Talks on dances come and go, but they are not all as well delivered as yours. Your description of a dance orchestra was wonderful.

MR. SNODGRASS, "Play," March 15—We enjoyed your talk, Mr. Snodgrass, and will surely profit by it.

EUGENE KATZIN, "Salesmanship," March 17—Your talk was well delivered and developed, but you could have improved on it by speaking a trifle louder.

LESLIE BARTON, "The Construction of the Vehicular Tunnel," March 17—Your talk showed careful thought and preparation, but your topic was not interesting enough to hold the attention of the audience.

THE PIVOT

HARRY MELTZER, "Relay Team," March 17—Although there wasn't much to your talk, it was full of "pep" and aroused us to cheer heartily for the boys of the Relay Team.

LESLIE PICOT, "Hon. Champ Clark," March 18—Your talk was excellently prepared, but the rather monotonous tone of voice in which you spoke spoiled the effect. You also forgot your salutation.

IRA KANOWITH, "Dance," March 18—We all enjoyed your snappy talk.

TILLIE LEVINE, "Spring and Fresh Air," March 18—Your talk was exceedingly interesting. However, try to speak a trifle louder, Tillie.

JAMES RUSSAMANO, "Game," March 18—A talk full of snap, "Jimmie."

ERNEST ZWIGARD, "Central's Ascent in Athletics," March 18—Your topic and treatment of it was very interesting, but there was much to be desired in your position, as you did not stand still enough.

ROSE GREENSTEIN, "The English Educational System," March 29—Your enunciation was not clear enough for everyone to appreciate your talk.

VIRGINIA SHIPMAN, "English Dress During the Eighteenth Century," March 29—Your talk was cleverly prepared, but the manner in which you walked up on the platform and conducted yourself there was entirely too stiff and rigid.

CHARLES GIESKE, "Knowing the Birds," March 29—Your talk was appreciated by all because of its clear and forceful delivery. Your posture was not as good as it might have been. Don't say, "I thank you," at the end.

BELLE WEINSTEIN, "Movies, Their Practicability," March 29—You showed an excellent knowledge of your topic, but you forgot your salutation.

JENNIE MAZIN, "How to Study," March 29—A useful topic which held the interest of the audience.

DOROTHY MULGRAVE, "Pivot," March 30—Short and sweet, "Dot."

SADYE MARATTA, "Filipino Women," March 30—You spoke with ease and ability.

CELIA LEVIN, "How Man Learned to Write," March 30—The thorough knowledge which you had of your topic and the distinctness of your voice were commendable.

FRANK YOUNG, "The Question of Homework," March 31—One of the most interesting talks this term. We all certainly agree with you on the question of homework.

HYMAN BRIEF, "The Proposed Ascent of Mt. Everest," March 31—A rather dull topic, but well delivered.

SARAH MICHAELS, "Existing Conditions in China," March 31—You spoke on a timely topic, but you should try to overcome your nervousness.

ANNA HALPERIN, "The Dictionary," March 30—Your voice did not carry far enough to be heard by everyone, therefore your delivery was hampered.

REBECCA STERNBERG, "The Restoration of the Jewish Race to Its Homeland," April 1—A good talk on a timely subject, which showed good preparation and thought.

BEN V. BLUM, "Dance," April 1—Another one of your many snappy talks.

MILDRED TAYLER, "Origin of Fashion," April 4—You related to us in an interesting manner some very humorous facts about fashion.

YETTA WILSON, "Interesting Facts in the History of Shorthand," April 4—The same old story: the range of your voice was much too low.

SADIE ROTHMAN, "The Pivot," April 4—You were very sincere in your desire to boost PIVOT sales.

SOPHIE GELBOND, "Some Famous Pianists," April 5—Your enunciation was very indistinct. Otherwise a good talk.

ROSE DAVIDSON, "Freshmen Sociable," April 5—A splendid talk, Rose.

SOPHIE OPPENHEIM, "Dolls as Old as the Human Race," April 5—You chose a very interesting subject, which helped to make your first attempt a success.

BEATRICE LEVINSON, "Dance," April 5—Good work, Bea.

ROSE HEADLY, "The Story of Celluloid," April 6—If your voice had not been so low that it did not carry over more than half of the auditorium, your efforts would have been more successful.

LEO FISHGRUND, "Dance," April 8—Your talk was excellent and businesslike. We do not hesitate in classifying it as the best dance talk delivered this term.

HAZEL SCHAEFER, "Re-enlistment for the Girls' A. A.," April 8—Your appeal to the girls would have been much more effective had you not read your talk. Don't finish with "I thank you."

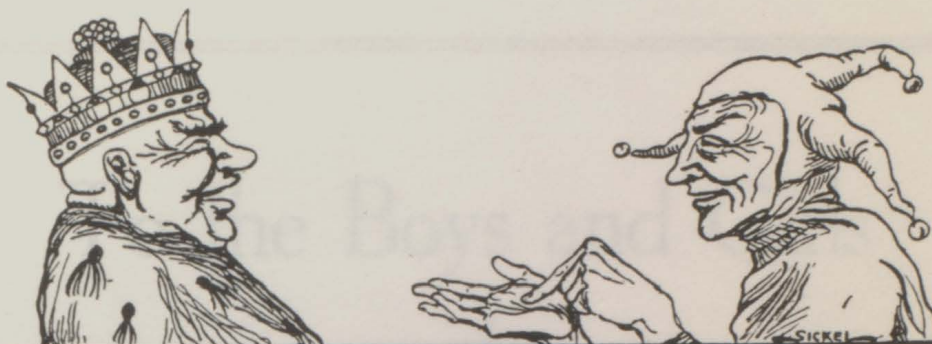
FANNIE POLL, "Why Not Have an Elementary Accounting Course in High School?" April 8—Your talk would probably have proved a success if you had only spoken loud enough.

MINNIE STERN, "Yourself," April 8—An excellent talk on an exceedingly unusual and interesting topic.

SAMUEL APPLEBAUM, "Concert Solo by Chas. Dancla," April 12—Your technique and interpretation was excellent, as was shown by the applause that followed your selection. The work of your accompanist was commendable. Central expects great things from you in the future, Sam.

JOSEPH PATRICK, "Big Bill Edwards," April 12—The novel manner in which you spoke, coupled with a timely topic, resulted in an interesting, well-delivered talk.

LEO FISHGRUND, "Dance," April 12—"Lee," your talk was full of wit and humor. You proved to us that you can give both solemn and humorous talks.



PIVOTICKLES

'Twas Ever Thus

1

How great the fear,
How large the tear,
When someone near
Said, "Listen here:
Tomorrow, dear,
Start your first year
—At High School."

2

A year rolled by—
It sure did fly,
With subjects dry
And marks not high.
The Soph could cry
Or say good-bye
—To High School.

3

There is no glee
When Junior Bee
Is told that he
Will have to see
Marks upward flee
Or no more be
—In High School.

4

He hears the threat,
His mind is set,
His brow is wet,
He studies yet;
He wants to get
A certificate
—From High School.

S. K.

There was a young miss named Viola,
She knew how to play the Victrola.
Her ma gave her razz,
Said "Enough of this jazz,
You must now learn to cook with Mazola."

Here's to Miss Dorothy Mulgrave,
Editorial wrath we must brave—
For we can't call her "Red,"
'Cause she is our "Ed."—
Her henna hair long may she wave!

There was a young man in our town
Who went by the name of Al Brown.
He could run a good race
At a mighty brisk pace,
And this won him fame and renown.

Teacher: "Petrarch initiated the Renaissance."
Albert Meyer (sleepily): "'Satso? What frat
did he belong to?"

"Away with teachers!"
"Wish I had it."
"What?"
"A way with teachers."

As long as there are typewriters, so long shall man
dictate to woman.

She: "You know, Jack, I always speak as I
think."
He: "Yes, dear—only oftener."



PIVOTCKLES

There was a young man named John,
Who knew how to play the violin.
The man gave him some
Good "pivots" of his own,
You must now learn to walk with grace.

There's a little Dorothy Melrose,
Who's a little bit of a show—
I should want to see her dance—
For we can't call her "Red."
"Come on, it's me," she said,
The dance that was the wave!

There was a young man in our town
Who was the best of all boys.
He could play a good tune,
At a night's work,
And the way that he danced was

Teacher: "Pivots, pivots, the Rhythmic."
Alfred (sings): "Pivots, pivots, pivots, pivots!"
And he danced too!

"A way with teachers!"
"What I had it!"
"What!"
"A way with teachers!"

As long as there are pivots to be had,
Dance to them!

Mr. "You know, Jack, I always said to I
that"
Mr. "You don't—only dance."

"There's more than

1
How great the fun,
How happy the way,
What pleasure was
That "Lasso" dance,
To dance with you,
That was the year
—The High School.

2
A way with pivots—
It was the day,
When we danced the
With pivots the
And dance the high
The high school too
On our pivots
—The High School.

3
There is no place
Where better the
It will not be
We have to go
With pivots the
On our pivots
—The High School.

4
To dance the dance,
The dance to see,
The dance to see,
The dance to see,
The dance to see,
The dance to see,
A pivots
—The High School.

To the Boys and Girls
—of—
Central High School

*—as well as to their teachers
and their parents:*

IN APPRECIATION of your interest in motion pictures, not only of dramatic excellence, but also of high moral tone and educational value, the management of the GOODWIN THEATRE has arranged to issue a number of special school tickets free of charge, except for the small war tax, through the medium of THE PIVOT.

GOODWIN THEATRE
BROAD STREET

GOODWIN THEATRE

To the Boys and Girls
—of—
Central High School

—as well as to their teachers
and their parents:

IN APPRECIATION of your interest in
education, not only of dramatic ex-
cellence, but also of high moral tone and
educational value, the management of the
GOODWIN THEATRE has arranged to issue
a number of special school tickets free of charge,
except for the small war tax, through the
medium of THE PIVOT.

GOODWIN THEATRE
BROAD STREET

THE PIVOT

(Continued from page 41)

"Why—why, no," answered Edith.

"Well, it's next Wednesday, and yours truly will be on hand at 8:30. Is that O. K.?"

"Why, yes, surely, Jimmy, of course it's all right," came in a rush from the Blake end of the wire. "I must coax Dad for a new dress."

"Oh, gee, you don't need a new dress. Your old one will do."

"All right, Jimmy, see you Wednesday, for a grand time."

"All right, so long," and Jimmy hung up the receiver.

Edith ran to the Victrola and picked out the latest jazz record. "I must practice some new steps," she murmured, and as the record played she glided around the room and hummed along with it. Yes, she was humming, actually humming.

But that is the way with youth and warm weather and

IDEALS.

Leonora Mendel: "What is this on my paper?"

Teacher: "It says, 'Poor writing.' Can't you read?"

Leonora: "Is it a correction or an example?"

It's funny how many shirts you can get out of a yard, provided, of course, you pick the right person's yard.

Kenny Jackson: "I need \$5 and I only have four. What'll I do?"

Pete Miller: "That's easy. Pawn the \$4 for \$3 and then sell the \$3 pawn ticket for \$2 and you'll have \$5."

Farmer: "College education sure does pay. Take my boy, just home. Went right into the field where that savage bull of mine is kept. The bull started for him. The boy just stood pat and gave his college yell."

Smullen: "Well, what did the bull do?"

Farmer: "He joined in with him. Now they're regular 'pals.'"

Mr. Schleicher: "When was the Revival of Learning?"

Everybody: "Just before 'exams.'"

Diary of ———

January 1—I'm going to study this year.

February 1—I must begin studying this year.

March 1—I must begin to study soon.

April 1—If I don't start to study I'll get behind.

May 1—I should have started studying sooner.

June 1—I wish I had studied.

(Continued from page 7)

Betty thought she saw the ghost of a smile flicker across the stern visage of her auditor. Perhaps this was the psychological moment that you often heard mentioned. She paused—

"Well, Miss Brown, it isn't often that I find a pupil with so powerful a conscience. Let me congratulate you. Such frankness is indeed rare. Suppose in view of this honest confession of your wrongdoings, we make it five nights instead of ten. Now let us proceed to the real business at hand—about which I originally sent for you—your schedule for the coming term."

It took Betty several minutes to fully regain her equilibrium.

THE END.

Late Arrival: "What's the score?"

Early Arrival: "Nothing to nothing."

Late A.: "Must be a good game, huh?"

Early A.: "Dunno; ain't started yet."

EXCHANGE GIGGLES

We editors may dig and toil

Till our finger tips are sore;

But some "poor fish" is sure to say,

"I've heard that joke before."

Teacher: "John, give me a sentence."

John: "I is—"

Teacher: "You mean, 'I am.'"

John: "I am the ninth letter in the alphabet."

Visitor (to guide showing him the educational features of the High School): "Do you have music in your school?"

Guide: "Music? Oh, no, just singing by the pupils."

Teacher: "I want to see you get at least 90 on that test."

Ben Blum: "So do I. Let's pull together."

Warren Rose: "Say, how do you do this algebra problem?"

Christine Manderson: "Well, first you cancel out the x's and then you get y's (wise)."

"How did you like my talk in assembly the other day?" asked Leo Fischgrund.

"Well," replied Ruth Sommer, "you didn't take advantage of your opportunities."

"I didn't?"

"No, you had a number of opportunities to quit before you did."

IN THE PRIVATE

(Continued from page 8)

Mansion, or White House, the home of the President, and it would be needless for me to describe its surpassing magnificence. Adjoining the White House are the executive offices which our President diligently engages with the large problems of our country.

One day while taking pictures on the White House estate I saw a crowd of people outside the executive offices, evidently waiting to see President Harding step into his machine. As I further advanced into the crowd I learned that the President was holding a public reception. "And would I have the opportunity to greet President Harding? How wonderful if I could!" That was my first thought. However, as the crowd slowly emerged into the building I followed, and soon found myself absorbed in its interior. A line was formed and during the slow progression to reach the President's office I was planning the most pleasant sentence I could possibly think, such as "President Harding, I am very happy to greet you," etc. But goodness, time flew, and I was already at the door, at both sides of which stood two secret service men. From the office entrance I could see President Harding. There, surrounded by five or six more secret service men, stood "the man of the land!" As I entered the magnificent office and drew nearer to him I hurriedly drew my glove off. At last I was confronting President Harding, but where had that wonderful sentence gone that I had so eagerly planned? In the excitement, not from nervousness, but from happiness, I had failed to bear it in mind, and so my greeting was, "How do you do, President Harding." He extended his hand and with a manner of authority and kindness acknowledged me with, "Greetings to you." What a wonderful privilege! I was more than delighted!

Hazel Stadelhoffer would make a movie star,
For she's noted for her looks,
Which, strange to say, she did not get
From "Health and Beauty" books.

Our royalty is Genevieve Praizner,
Who hails from this fair town.
Her one ambition's always been
To smile without a frown.

See the Freshman Meet

Fairy Tales

Teacher: "I'll mark you nine."

Student: "I must decline. I deserve less."

Some students cannot be made to realize that books are to read and not to use as instruments of war.

Why are teachers so unreasonable when nines are so much easier to write than sixes?

There are always two sides to an argument, in your opinion: your side and the wrong one.

A good formula for school-spirit is as follows: A few cups of money; three tablespoons of enthusiasm; one tablespoonful of "go." Stir well and watch result.

The dog stood on the burning deck,
The flames were crawling round his neck—
Hot dog!

In Geometry

Teacher: "Give me a ruler."

Scherr: "King Louis XI."

**Compliments
of**

HOME ROOM

309

THE PIVOT

(Continued from page 9)

NIGHT MESSAGE

Accepted up to 2:00 a. m., for delivery the morning of the ensuing business day. Code language may be employed.

NIGHT LETTER

Accepted any time during the day and night up to 2:00 a. m. for delivery the morning of the ensuing business day.

The cost of a fifty-word Night Letter is the same as for a ten-word Telegram. Code language not admitted.

Night Letters are widely used as an inexpensive substitute for the mails by business firms throughout the country.

As one illustration, Mr. Horne of Horne's Zoological Arena recently sent twelve Night Letters, offering for sale two elephants consigned to him from India. As a result of the file, five of the customers came to Kansas City in person and favorable replies were received from six others. His only regret is that he ran short of elephants.

In preparing this little essay, I received quite some help from Mr. W. H. Spry, the local manager of the Western Union Telegraph Co.

(Continued from page 12)

hall was filled with handsomely dressed folks assembled to witness Sam's debut as a violinist. Florence Block and Alice Robertson ushered us to our seats. At my right sat Belle Markowitz, who had motored from her suburban home with her husband, Mr. Blank, to attend the concert.

In a few minutes Sam appeared. We sat enthralled by the exquisite music, which seemed to grow fainter, fainter—

I opened my eyes. Where was I? No longer wandering in the mystical parts of the future, but back to grim reality. I was lying in a heap on the grass.

Then I suddenly remembered what had happened. Instinctively, my right hand sought my left wrist. It was gone—my precious wrist watch! I was on the verge of tears, but then optimistically reflected it was near graduation and perhaps some kind relative would attempt to restore my loss. Although my cranium felt the need of witch hazel applications, I sauntered on, glad to have had, even by this drastic means, a glimpse into the future of the Class of June, '21.

VIOLA HAMMERSCHLAG,

Class Prophet.

Telephone Market 3352

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50 MARKET ST.,

NEWARK

The Weather Prophet

Not long ago a freshy was in the physics laboratories. He was seen playing with the barometer. After being reprimanded severely and having been given a bill for a quarter, the teacher asked him the reason for his antics.

"You see, it's this way, teacher," he replied. "I'm playing on the Oil Can Midgets this afternoon against the Yellow Dog Giants, so I set it for 'fine.' "

Teacher (to student entering ten minutes late): "When were you born?"

Fresh: "The second of April."

Teacher: "Late again."

The one who thinks these jokes are poor
Would straightway change his views
Could he compare the jokes we print
With those we do not use.

A freshy recently had all-day detention. "What time is it?" he called out to a senior who was passing. The senior took out his watch, looked at it and then replaced it. "What's the difference?" he said. "You ain't goin' anywhere."

BECOME A

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Comptometer Adding & Calculating Machine

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THE PIVOT

(Continued on page 32)

The young lovers, with one last look of mute appeal for a father's blessing which is not forthcoming, get them gone from that room—or any other room either.

During the exciting events above described, an astounding thing happened. For the first time in forty-seven years Professor McFossil has forgotten the problem of the missing fly!

CHAPTER III.

"We Are Saved!"

Two sad truths confront us. Firstly, as the fly has not been found, justice has not been did. Secondly, the world has not dealt kindly with our newly-weds and they are facing starvation.

On a bitterly cold winter day, as Mr. and Mrs. McFossil sat shivering in their poverty-stricken flat, Charles said to Sonia:

"If we could lay our hands on that fly we'd be rich."

"I've heard tell of stranger things," said Sonia.

Night came with its darkness. During the long, half-wakeful hours of this Russian night with its strange darkness Charley dreamed that the fly came to him, a beautiful angel in flowing white robes, and surrendered itself. But alas! He awoke in the morning to grim reality. No fly—no reward—no breakfast.

On that cold morning, as he washed his hands and face, bitter thoughts assailed him. "Yesterday I washed my face and hands. Today I do so. Tomorrow—" Great tears formed icicles on his eyelashes as this thought loomed before him.

Sonia and Charles sat at the breakfast table and gazed into dreary space across the empty somovar. How tantalizing was the aroma of fried bacon from the flat upstairs!

Charley's hand rested on a pot of jam, the only object between them and starvation. He was loath to open it, however, for it represented their last morsel of food. In spite of this awful fact staring him in the face, Charles decides that they shall eat. Yes—they shall do the terrible thing. Many people in a state of extreme hunger have been known to have been quite as reckless. He removed the cover with an air of bravado like the hero he was not.

"The fly, the fly," they shrieked in unison. "We are saved."

Stuck fast in the middle of the gooey mass sat the fly, blinking its eyes in the glare of the sunlight.

Sonia and Charles see more than a commonplace fly. They see ten thousand glistening rubles sitting in the jam pot.

Thus ends our tale of the extermination of flies. We wish the same fate for the writers of such tales.

FINIS.

(Continued from page 36)

repaired to bed. On the way there he was impelled by some force beyond his reason to go to the bedside of his nephew. When he reached it, he turned the lamp low and stood over the boy. He stood straight and unyielding when a strange, awful expression on the boy's face startled him. He bent over. The pillow was wet, very wet, as if with much tears. The boy's face was distorted into suffering. In one hand was clutched a City College bulletin. Chaïem felt a great wrench at his heart. Something snapped. Quickly the man left the small room.

* * * * *

All nights pass—and so did this night give way to morn, and daylight.

It was early yet, just dawn, and Chaïem was up. He prepared the coffee. When breakfast was ready, Chaïem, with a few strides, reached David's bedside. He shook the young fellow.

"Get up, get up. You must hurry if you would be at the Registrar's by nine."

The boy's face was calm now. Then, as if he had divined the import of the words—though he was yet on the shore of the other land, with the most wonderfully beaming face, he whispered one word:

"College."

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Co-Educational School

THE PIVOT

"Ike had the dope when he went to college."

"Howsat?"

"They say he used to put quicksand in the prof's hour-glass so's to shorten that hour."

She: "Since I inherited that property I've had three proposals."

He: "Oh, for the land's sake!"

They were talking about their future. The would-be doctor teasingly said to the hopeful lawyer: "Your profession doesn't make angels out of men." To which the other retorted: "No, that's one thing we leave to you."

Goodman: "Mr. S., have you had your house fixed yet?"

Mr. S.: "Why?"

Goodman: "I heard sis say there was something wrong with your upper story."

Didje ever stop to think that the WHITE the bride always wears at a wedding is supposed to be a symbol of joy? Then please explain why the groom is always dressed in black!—*Widow*.

"What caused his death?"

"A broken neck."

"How's that?"

"Oh, he was in the hospital with lumbago, and the nurse rubbed his back with alcohol—and he broke his neck trying to lick it off."

The Bible Revised

A certain student whose name we do not wish to make public had a book report on the "Book of Ruth," from the Bible. He tried to bluff. The following was the first sentence (the teacher fainted before she read any further): "Ruth, Naomi's nephew, gleaned fifty-four home runs last year."

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